Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment with the CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd., 6, Paul Street, FINSBURY, E.C.2.

Managing Director: Leonard Aldridge.

Write for particulars now.

A GREAT FOUNTAIN PEN OFFER — See page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 750. SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1921. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

£2,000 MUST BE WON in TWO NEW COMPETITIONS

Cow & Gate Milk Food

MOTHERS! *THIS GENEROUS FREE SAMPLE IS YOURS for the ASKING.*

Let your Baby have the benefit of Cow and Gate Milk Food: try this sample at our expense.

Cow and Gate Milk Food is made from the milk of high-grade English dairy cows, within a stone's throw of the rich Somerset and Dorset pasture lands where Cow and Gate Cows graze. Doctors and Nurses are emphatic in its praise.

Fill up the coupon, slip it in an envelope and post at once to Dept. S., Cow and Gate House, Guildford

Cow and Gate Milk Food is obtainable in the undernoted sizes from all chemists and when your Baby has shown hearty appreciation of the free sample, there is a supply at your Chemists—always fresh and ready for you.

2/6 Large, 7/6 Household size (Half Cream), *blue label*, for Infants from Birth until 4 months

3/- Large, 8/6 Household size (Full Cream), *pink label* from 4 months onwards.

If any difficulty in obtaining write direct. *Cow and Gate Baby Book*, 1/3. *Cow and Gate Feeding Spoon and Measure in best Electro-Plate*, 4/3.

Free Sample Coupon.

Send me by return post sample Cow & Gate Milk Food

Name.....

Address.....

.....

My Chemist is.....

COW AND GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD

Proprietors: The West Surrey Central Dairy Co., Ltd.

Babies Love it!

A Message to Ma(r)s

Mothers! Nurse your babies!
If you can't—
get NESTLÉ'S MILK.
It's not a costly patent food
But pure and rich as silk.

And when baby's getting older,
So bonny and so good,
Carry on with something stronger—
Our Nestlé's "MILO FOOD."

Cash prices 1/- & 2/- per tin.

Free sample and full particulars of Nestlé's "Milo" Food from
NESTLÉ'S (Advt. Dept.)
6-8, Eastcheap, E.C.3.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
To Users of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.
AN AMAZING REMEDY.
Improved Package. Increased Quantity.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are now manufactured in the perfectly equipped hygienic laboratories of The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, in accordance with the original formula, from the purest ingredients, under the supervision of skilled Chemists.

All the war-time difficulties of manufacture have been overcome, and increased quantities of these Tablets are now offered to the public at 1s. 3d. and 3s., in greatly improved packages.

Sir William Veno, Governing Director of the Company, is determined that this justly popular and amazing remedy shall not only maintain, but increase, its well-deserved place in the family medicine chests of the Empire, for he is convinced that no one can take Dr. Cassell's Tablets without feeling a vast improvement in general health, particularly in cases of sleeplessness, nervous breakdown, nerve pains, neuritis, indigestion, and kidney weakness in either young or old.

You may test Dr. Cassell's Tablets free by sending your name and address to The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., 64, Veno Buildings, Manchester, and a trial supply will be sent post paid. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are sold by Chemists and Stores in all parts of the world.—[Advt.]

GREY HAIRS TELL
the tale of advancing years. Don't look old. The use of VALENTINE'S EXTRACT will restore your youthful appearance. It is harmless, clean and easy to use; does not wash out nor rub off on hats, brushes or pillow. Black or any shade of brown quickly secured.

Valentine's Extract
WALNUT STAIN
2/3, 2/6 & 6/- per bot. to, or by post 3d. extra, direct from J. B. VALENTINE, 4&6 Holborn Viaduct E.C.1

One of the Free Gifts
offered to readers of Black Cat Cigarettes. 100 coupons of 20 for 6d. size, or 50 coupons of 20 for 1s. size, also Handy purse mouthpiece and cut corner the thin end of cigarette.

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts. There is something to suit everybody.
CARRERAS LTD.
Dept. J.B.1, City Road, London, E.C.

The Best Cigarette Value at **10 for 6d**

Black Cat Cigarettes

Don't grumble because the cheap pencil you buy doesn't sharpen and the lead continually snaps. Try to-day "VELVET," the medium priced wonder pencil, at 3d., for your Office, Warehouse, and general use. It is cheaper than the cheapest.

Velvet Pencils

3d. each
2/9 per doz.

"VELVET" 173-175 Lower Clapton Rd E5

Send a postcard for
"How to Rear Chickens Successfully"

Written by Mr. T. D. M. Linkie, of Messrs. Adams & Linkie, Romanno Bridge Poultry Farm, West Linton, Scotland, SENT FREE on receipt of Postcard. No man is more fitted from actual experience to write on this subject, for the Romanno Bridge Farm is the largest and best equipped in the British Isles, and has the finest selection of great layers—holding the World's Flock Average—which is important. No Poultry Farmer has ever challenged our £1,000 Guarantee—it has stood the test for over ten years.

If you want your Poultry to pay, send for either a sitting of eggs or some day-old chicks to Britain's Largest, Best and Most Reliable Poultry Farm.

BLACK LEGHORNS
LIGHT SUSSEX
WHITE LEGHORNS
WHITE WYANDOTTES
and
RHODE ISLAND REDS

Hatching Eggs, 10/6 & 15/- sitting. Day-Old Chicks, 21/- & 30/- doz.

ADAMS & LINKIE

(Romanno Bridge P.O. 74)
WEST LINTON, SCOTLAND.

THE SARTOR TRIUMPH

STUPENDOUS PUBLIC DEMAND!
HOW IT WAS MET.

The public rush for the famous SARTOR RAINCOAT reached its climax this week. The demand during the last seven days has been absolutely unprecedented.

Fortunately, we were prepared some weeks ago, when, owing to trade conditions, everyone was talking of cutting *down* expenses, WE DOUBLED OUR STAFF. The result is that we have completed every order and, moreover, are still able to offer the famous SARTOR RAINCOAT at the Bargain Price of...

25/6
Carriage Paid.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many Styles and Shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths.

Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and is equal in fit, style and quality to any Raincoat sold in the shops at double its price.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Style Book

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as Sartor value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.,
(Dept. J.). 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

DON'T SUFFER WITH NEURALGIA

Use Soothing
Miller's Musterole.

When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, when your skull seems as if it would split, just rub a little Miller's Musterole on your temples and neck. It draws out the inflammation, soothes away the pain, usually giving quick relief. Used only externally, and in no way can it affect stomach and heart, as some medicines do.

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister.

Many doctors and nurses frankly recommend Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). It is always dependable.

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12 Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE

This only costs 8/6—but look what it will do.

The Portable "Airlyte" No. 2 Vacuum Pipe and Bath Cleaner (Regd.) instantly removes and neutralises impure and foetid gases and dust and wrinkles from Mats of Hair and Wool and Carpet, Cloth, &c. Handy portable size 5 x 5 x 20 ins., and weighing 20 oz. It can be used with great convenience and ensures a smart suit every time. Lasts a lifetime. British throughout. Post free **8/6**

Cross Cheque or P.O. "London Joint City & Midland Bank, Ltd."

MAY & CO. (Dept. 41), 2, Tudor St., London, E.C.4.

GRAVES

GRAMOPHONES—The Owner's Best

Positively guaranteed to tone-quality and the very essence of dependability. Each Gramophone with handsome and massive, and artistic, case of rich, glowing Mahogany, beautifully polished Oak Cabinet with tasteful Art Metal Fittings. Handsome 7 decorated Soundhorn, Metal-plated Fittings, Motors Tone Sound non-vibrating Motor

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXIX. No. 780. Week ending Saturday, May 14th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The New Speaker.

There is a general consensus of opinion amongst Members of the House that Mr. Whitley, the new Speaker, will undoubtedly rise to the occasion of his high office—and in this view, as the result of our personal observation, we entirely concur.

France and Britain.

As we ventured to warn the House during our speech on the Peace negotiations, there is a decided line of demarcation between the policies of France and Britain towards Germany; and, as we said, and say again, it is our bounden duty to back up Briand.

The Public Defender.

We have now re-introduced our Bill for the establishment of the office of a Public Defender—amongst the names of Members "backing" it being Mr. Leslie Scott, Sir John Butcher, Mr. G. W. H. Jones, Sir Kingsley Wood, Mr. Seddon, Mr. Clement Edwards, Mr. Houston. Major Christopher Lowther, Sir Thomas Polson and General Townshend. It is wonderful how the measure has "caught on."

Those Bow Street Proceedings.

It is rather amusing, after the constant assurances we have received from the Attorney-General that all evidence against alleged German war criminals must be given in their presence, to witness the farce of the proceedings at Bow Street—all of which, we venture to predict, will be brushed on one side by the Leipzig Court—if ever it meets.

The New "L. C. J."

As we, alone in the Press, ventured to predict, Mr. Justice Lawrence has not been long in justifying his appointment. We sincerely trust that his "health" will not break down for some years to come—even though this should involve such a national calamity as Sir Gordon Hewart remaining simply Attorney-General.

The Latest Ultimatum.

Once more Mr. Lloyd George has put on his suit of shining armour and told the German Ambassador that really this time business is meant, and M. Briand, expressing himself pleased with the result of the London Conference, has gone back to France—to expedite the preparations for the military march on the Ruhr. It was really nauseating to listen to the speeches of Ministers and others, couched in terms utterly meaningless, to a callous and barbarous nation like the Huns. You might just as well, when accosted by a garrotter on the highway, read him a few extracts from the Sermon on the Mount.

Derby Sweeps.

What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and we certainly mean to keep the Attorney-General busy this year in connection with the illegal Derby Sweepstakes promoted by the Stock Exshange, Lloyds, the Baltic, and our leading political clubs. We think before we have done with him he will be sorry he went for us.

Those Fourteen Points.

We rather staggered the House of Commons the other day by reminding—or, rather, informing—it that President Wilson's Fourteen Points—"upon the basis of which," once said the Prime Minister, "Germany may have peace to-morrow"—did not contain one word on the subject of either Reparation or the punishment of War Criminals. How Woodrow did pull our leg!

£2,000
MUST BE WON
IN
TWO NEW COMPETITIONS.
Fill up the free Coupons on page iii of Cover.

Citizen Malone.

We suppose our "honourable" friend will soon be free to resume his activities. We shall, however, probably have a few disclosures to make which should cripple his power for mischief.

Private Members' Bills.

When will M.P.s who are lucky in the ballot for Private Members' Bills and Motions realise that, unless they select a subject of general interest, they will not be able to keep a "house"?

Another Seaside Jaunt.

So the next meeting of the Supreme Council is to be at Ostend. If only they can put it off till July, we will arrange to have a few old crocks there for the racing season. Can you picture the Premier in a white topper, with racing glasses over his shoulder?

Expert Opinion.

Apropos of the allegation in certain quarters that the Government is in the hands of Jew financiers, Mr. Lloyd George amused the House last week by stating that the Minister of Health, Sir Alfred Mond, was one of the strongest supporters of the policy of making Germany pay—and was, moreover, firmly convinced that she *could* pay. Certainly we should not care to dispute his view as to how much money can be got out of Germany—he is an expert on the subject.

Ben Tillett.

We are sorry again to have bad reports of the health of our big little friend. He is one of the few human beings in the Labour movement and can ill be spared. Here's to his speedy recovery!

The Independent Group.

The issue of the Constitution and Policy of the Independent Parliamentary Group has aroused general interest amongst Members of the House, a large number of whom are seriously contemplating joining up.

The Odhams Press.

Congratulations to the Directors of Odhams Press Limited on their splendid record of over £150,000 profit for the year 1920, despite the manifold difficulties with which they had to contend. We hope this journal's contribution to the year's result was satisfactory.

Tennis in the Park.

Why on earth shouldn't there be tennis in Hyde Park, as there is in Regent's and in every one of the principal parks on the Continent? If it be wrong to set apart a portion of the ground for special purposes, then we had better abolish all the riding tracks.

Reductio ad Absurdum.

Our oleaginous young friend, Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, has been proclaiming the merits of the *Manchester Guardian*, and he tells us that Mr. Scott, its Editor, would not hesitate to go on championing unpopular causes "even if he lost the entire circulation of the paper." Well, in that case it wouldn't do any harm!

Two Napoleons.

Last week the papers contained portraits of Napoleon, apropos of his centenary, and of Lord Northcliffe, in connection with the twenty-fifth anniversary of the *Daily Mail*. The facial resemblance is remarkable—and the likeness does not end there. Say what you will, Lord Northcliffe is the Napoleon of to-day.

Ireland.

As we anticipated, the advent of a Roman Catholic Viceroy is having a soothing effect upon the mind of Sinn Fein, and it really begins to look as though there were some slight hope of, at any rate, a temporary peace being patched up. But Ireland will always be Ireland—will always be two distinct nationalities, with two distinct religions and with two fundamentally opposite political points of view. Only when that fact is recognised, and *our* scheme for British and Independent Ireland put into operation, will there be permanent peace.

A Fiddling Foe.

The spectacle of an Austrian enemy fiddling for English money before a London audience is not a sight which we can pretend to admire. It may be said that a Hun selling London his fiddle-tunes is no worse than a Hun selling London his manufactures; but somehow a Hun performing on a London platform to the reverberating applause of his audience does seem a distinction with a difference.

Income Tax Stamps?

A North of England Magistrate suggests that the Income Tax should be collected by means of cards and stamps, on the State Insurance system. It sounds pretty reasonable until one examines it carefully. For instance, what would happen in the case of a man who was out of work half the year and on his aggregate earnings would have escaped payment of the tax? He would never get his contributions refunded.

How the Money Goes.

In this year's estimates of expenditure for the Inland Revenue Departments, the following "modest" amounts appear—£6,650,000 for salaries, wages, allowances, travelling; £1,086,350 for Post-Office expenses; and £313,000 for stationery and printing—the total amount, with "incidentals" being over ten million pounds! How much of this is wasted over that pleasant little official practice of persistently pelting harassed tax-payers with superfluous "forms" and demands?

Piling on the Agony.

When the National Standard Life Assurance Corporation, Limited, went into liquidation, it was feared that the finish would make poor reading. The total receipts, according to the balance sheet issued by the Liquidator, were £17,479. Of this that official and the solicitor took £5,892! The total charges were £8,525—roughly one-half the available receipts, and though most of them are "scale" charges, and therefore compulsorily deductable, it is hard on the policy-holders, who get 9d., and the ordinary creditors, who get 4½d. in the £.

Rough on the Mariner.

Merchant seamen are threatened with a wage reduction to the amount, in some cases, of five pounds ten a month. Although their pay at present can only by courtesy be called adequate—more especially in the case of married men with children—they, as a body, have neither grumbled nor agitated, nor have they tried to hold the country to ransom. The work of the seamen is both arduous and hazardous, and we would ask the wealthy shipping companies to exercise the greatest consideration if a "cut" in the pay of these brave men is really necessary.

Clocks and Kiddies.

While pushing round the clock an hour ahead is undoubtedly a boon to the country as a whole, the idea credited to the Government of adding still another hour to the day will not, we hope, materialise. It won't save coal if it does; and there are other things to consider, little children among them. The Headmistress of a Boston (Lincolnshire) elementary school states that by 10 o'clock in the morning the kiddies are already fast asleep. If the Government must push the hands round another hour, elementary schools ought to open not at 9 a.m., but at 10 a.m.

Labour on "Labour."

The *Cotton Factory Times*—a wide-awake and genuine Labour organ—lately published a vigorous warning to the rank and file, not only to watch their leaders, but also to watch their *would-be* leaders, "whose weapon is their jaw . . . who did not fight for their country in its hour of need, but tried to knock the heart out of the lads who did." Plain words like these are necessary if the country is to be saved from industrial and political disruption.

A Warmed-up Corpse.

Our venerable friend the "Spanish Prisoner" is still doing business at the old stand. An intended victim sends us the hoary old villain's latest screed. There is nothing missing. In jail for a "noble cause," his dearest daughter Anna is in a convent, his wife is dead and he is dying. Having hidden a large sum of money, he recollects his mother's English relative, and offers to place the ducats and the daughter in this "relative's" charge. But as a sign of good faith—and then follows a bid of some kind for loose cash. Nothing doing, Señor!

You'll soon feel better—

The "Passing Show" is a splendid antidote for the depression due to excessive newspaper reading in these troublous times. Every Monday, 2d.

Drink.

Congratulations to the people of North Wales, whose milk has been reduced from 10d. to 6d. a quart. They can now go on the drink with the conviction that they are really able to afford it.

Stop It!

Considering that practically every man who was physically fit to serve was conscripted into the fighting forces during the later years of the war, it was inevitable that the vast number must include a proportion of criminals. Yet, whenever one of these persons "gets into trouble" the fact that he is "an ex-Service man" is usually emphasised by the prosecution, often by the Magistrate or Judge, with the inference that he represents the rule, and not the exception. This practice is an abominable insult to the splendid majority, resented by them, and by all right-minded persons. Stop it!

A Different Thing.

Walking leisurely along a Grimsby road on a recent Saturday evening, two girls named Violet Eyre and Ethel Hodgson were suddenly pounced upon by a couple of policemen "for accosting men." Despite their stout denials, they were carted off to the Town Hall and locked in a cell till the following Monday morning, when they were brought before the Magistrate. It appears that they were arrested shortly after they had stopped to talk to two young men, one of whom they knew very well, and, as no case could be proved against them, the Magistrate let them off with a caution. Although everyone is innocent until proved guilty, the distressing fact remains that their character has been questioned in a Police Court, and their future jeopardised. More care might well be exercised in such serious cases. This is not the only charge of the kind which has recently been dismissed at Grimsby.

Unwise Choice of Birthplace.

A reader tells us that his parents were "Loyal Irish," his father served 23 years, and his brothers passed their whole lives in the Army. He himself was a Territorial in 1910, mobilised in 1914, and demobilised in 1920. Previous to 1910 he served in H.M. Prisons' Force. Altogether a record of personal and family service to be proud of. But being born in New York, and residing there as an infant for eight weeks, this was enough apparently to bar him as "not British born" when applying for a clerkship to the Ministry of Labour!

The Children's Gaol.

We are glad to find so experienced a Metropolitan Magistrate as Mr. Clarke Hall taking the view we have so often expressed, that reformatories for children are not to be applauded but condemned. Many children are the worse for them; few the better. This we say despite anything the statistics may suggest, for it is our belief that the reformatory children who turn out well would have turned out well if they had not been sent to a reformatory at all. Till the present bad system is abolished in favour of a better one, all such sentences should be carefully and sympathetically reviewed by an independent authority.

Father and Son.

In the course of a Candid Communication recently addressed to the Recorder of Bradford, we expressed our surprise "that he should have inflicted so severe a sentence as three months" hard labour on a lad of 16, more especially on a charge brought by the boy's father. We refrained from expressing any opinion of the parent, but we have subsequently learned that there was some justification for his action, young Wilfred Pykett being an incorrigible scamp, guilty of repeated acts of pilfering. We still think, however, that to submit a mere child to the demoralising influence of prison life is the least desirable way to cure his failings.

A Miner's Mind.

Referring to the fact that rich coal-mine royalty owners such as the Marquis of Bute, the Duke of Northumberland, Lord Tredegar, the Duke of Hamilton, and the Earl of Durham are as mum as mutes in the colliers' crisis, a Monckton miner demands to know by what right they have these royalties at all. "Sir, if you was a miner, you would think this was a proper cut-throat, same as we, but they call us bottom dogs—as well they may, for we have got thousands of tons of coal and they have claimed 1s. and upwards on each ton without speculating either capital, life, or limb." Which should give all of us furiously to think.

Unionism at Leith.

Men, mostly ex-Service, who worked for the North British Railway in the docks at Leith, bitterly complain to us of their mistreatment by members of the Dockers' Union. According to their side of the story, when the work they did was taken over by the shipowners they were classed as railwaymen, but were quite willing and wishful to join the Dockers Union. The dockers, however, refused to take them in; and as nobody can work without being in the Union, about 100 men have been thrown on the dole list, while the dockers are taking bread out of the mouths of these out-of-works and their wives and children by blacklegging their jobs. What says Little Ben?

Rot and Rabbits.

During April 225 tons of rabbits have been destroyed in Manchester. They had been kept in cold storage until they were unfit for human food. Those responsible for this monstrous waste should be sharply brought to book.

Botchy Eshun.

As our readers know, there's a funny little coterie of semi-educated "coloured folk," domiciled on the Gold Coast, who for years have pestered every prize-winner whose name and address appears in this paper with letters either claiming old acquaintanceship or endeavouring to open up correspondence, and always asking for something. The latest effusion from one of these would-be parasites demands "a Holy Bible, a silk handkerchief, and a Church Hymn-book," suggests as exchange "ostrich feathers, monkey skin and tiger nuts," and is signed, "Yours wishfully, Botchy Eshun." Shun that Botchy!

Three Months' Hard.

And we hope it will be *very* hard. One Chambers, an Exeter drover, was engaged to drive a bull. Though a fine beast, its feet were sore, and on the way it lay down several times, finally refusing to move at all. Chambers then battered its head with a stick, induced a dog to bite it, and finally put some oily waste under its nose. Whether or not he actually lit the waste is not proved, but somebody did, and the flames leapt up round the poor beast's head to a height of four feet. At last it raised itself up on its haunches, and in the words of a witness, "cried like a child." The Exeter Magistrates are to be congratulated on inflicting the deserved punishment.

Bland Bobbies at Blackpool.

James Smith, of Blackpool, cannot complain that the police were unnecessarily rude on the occasion of his ejectment from a house. Under an Order made in November, 1920, ejectment in April is not hurrying things. Still, Smith obstructed the bailiffs, and the constables gently reasoned with him. Continuing obdurate, he was then paternally lectured by officers of higher status. Unpacified, a police-inspector was then inspired to try his avuncular eloquence, but without success—and, finally, the Chief Constable unbent from his exalted rank to mollify the excited ejectee, the only result being that Smith assaulted the bailiff! Polite to the last, the Bench merely "bound him over." But being turned out of home *is* trying.

Why "Famous"?

We always thought that there were high salaries paid in the film world, but the Newcastle Branch of the Famous-Lasky firm appears to be doing its best to disillusion us. Quite recently it advertised for temporary clerks for night work. The hours were from 9 p.m. to 5 a.m., with three-quarters of an hour for "lunch"; the work was semi-skilled, involving the filling in and sorting of film contracts, and the pay was five shillings a night, or 30s. a week—pre-war value 12s.! Now we understand why the hyphenated Americans of the film trade can stay at the Carlton and the Savoy when they come here to gloat over the profitable business. But we are wondering why they put "Famous" in Famous-Lasky, and we are fitting an extra thick lash on our whip in readiness for our next visit to Newcastle.

Overseers of the Poor.

They oversee the poor all right, especially at Midhurst. Here is a widow, whose almost only means of subsistence is letting lodgings. The local rates press hard upon her, and she has previously paid them by monthly instalments, but on a summons issued against her last month the Overseers now threaten to make application for a distress warrant for a balance of £5 8s. 4d. in one sum. Whether they will carry their harsh threat into practice remains to be seen. We hope not. If they do they will not only be Overseers of the Poor, but oppressors of the poor as well.

Religion for Milkmen.

According to a Portsmouth curate, milkmen would much rather arise to attend Holy Communion on Sunday morning than take a collection at early doors to augment the week-days' unholy profit. "There is no Easter or Christmas Communion for them," says the curate, "for smug, self-satisfied Christians would scream in anger if the milkman were not up at 6 a.m., tramping the streets on Sunday morning. Can you help to remove the injustice by demanding that no milk shall be sold on Sunday before 9 a.m.?" Anything we can do to assist the milkmen to get religion early and often we shall do with pleasure. It may bring down the price of milk.

Too Many Loopholes.

Insurance policies are not always what they seem. Some of the companies sail far too near the wind. They pretend to insure a house and its contents against "all risks." A member of the Oxford and Cambridge Club tells us that he took one out which was supposed to cover almost every danger imaginable. Now he has discovered that half of these are nullified because the policy does not specify "malicious damage," and even if he paid an extra premium to cover this the company could wriggle out of their obligations because he would not be insured against damage through "Usurped Power." It is about time the insurance offices stated quite plainly what their policies do or do *not* cover.

How Do They Work It Out?

There are many things about the railways that have always puzzled us. It is dearer on some journeys to take a return ticket than to take two singles. Again, by booking twice on some route a passenger can do the journey for less than it would cost him to take a through ticket. A Bournemouth reader tells us that he was charged 8s 0½d. to travel from Newport, Isle of Wight, *via* Yarmouth and Lymington, to Bournemouth. The fare from Newport to Yarmouth is 1s. 5½d. and from Yarmouth to Bournemouth 5s. 1½d.—a total of 6s. 7d. He could have saved 1s. 5½d. if he had taken two tickets instead of one. There are scores of other anomalies on the railways—and these not all the legacies of State control.

A Holiday Hint.

During the Whitsun Holidays the reduced train service will keep at home thousands who had planned excursions to the coast and into the country. We cannot suggest a better, and possibly more profitable, alternative amusement for the disappointed than to compete for our "Bullets" prizes. £300, £250, and £100 are sums well worth winning, and there will be scores of smaller awards to console the less successful.

£500
Slogan Competition

Here is an opportunity for everybody, grown-ups and children alike, to win big rewards for an easy pastime.

A new slogan—that is, a short, catchy phrase to use in advertising—is required for Gibbs Dentifrice. Can you supply it?

GENEROUS PRIZES.

First Prize		£100	0 0
Second Prize		50	0 0
Third Prize		25	0 0
Fourth Prize		20	0 0
Fifth Prize		15	0 0
Sixth Prize		10	0 0
Seventh Prize		5	0 0
35 Prizes of	£2 10 0	87	10 0
38 "	1 5 0	47	10 0
40 "	1 0 0	40	0 0
22 "	15 0	22	10 0
143 "	10 0	71	10 0
	Total	£500	0 0

Gibbs Dentifrice

Popular Size, 1/6. Tubes, 1/- and 1/6. De Luxe Size 1/6 De Luxe Bottle 1/

A happy inspiration—a few moments' thought—a few apt words—can win you £100 or other valuable prizes. Think how easily you may hit on something good!

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR ENTRY FORMS

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THE LEADER

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£2,000 TO FIND THE LADY.

OUR FIXED DETERMINATION TO SOLVE THE WAKEFORD MYSTERY.

LAST week we offered a cash reward of £1,000 for the production of the "Missing Lady" in the Wakeford drama. Up to the time of going to press this large sum of money has remained unclaimed, although we have received a mass of correspondence dealing with the case and applauding our determination to get to the bottom of the mystery. For us, the matter has far more than a commercial interest, and in the hope that the doubts which still trouble the public mind in regard to this painful case may soon be finally set at rest, we have decided to raise the amount of the reward to £2,000. Briefly, the position is this: If Archdeacon Wakeford has been justly convicted, it has to be assumed that on certain dates in March and April, 1920, he stayed the night at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, with a female companion who was not his wife. Who was this woman? Where is she? Is she alive—or dead? To these vital questions, as things stand, no valid answer can be given. There can be no doubt whatever that, had the Archdeacon been before a jury upon a criminal charge, the absence of this essential witness to his guilt would have been fatal to the prosecution, and the mind of the British public will never be thoroughly satisfied that justice has been done until the case is robbed of this element of mystery.

Our £2,000 Offer.

The terms of our fresh offer are the same as before, except that the reward now stands at £2,000. We offer this sum to any woman who can prove, to the satisfaction of the Editor of John Bull, that on the material dates, namely, March 14th and 15th, 1920, and April 2nd, 1920, or any one of them, she stayed with Archdeacon Wakeford at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, or alternatively to the young lady whom the Archdeacon has admitted he conversed with in Peterborough Cathedral on March 15th, 1920, and afterwards walked with in the street. Our one aim is to dissipate the uncertainty that still attaches to the Wakeford case, and to satisfy the public conscience that by the recent decision of the Judicial Committee, confirming that of the Lincoln Consistory Court, substantial justice has been done. The method chosen seems the right one for the purpose, as will be apparent if we consider certain aspects of the affair. Assuming the Archdeacon to have been guilty, it becomes important to consider why his partner in misconduct has not come forward, and in any such speculation the possibility of some monetary inducement having been offered must necessarily play a part. Moreover, the woman may have been loath to figure in Court proceedings and averse from any share in the condemnation of the Archdeacon. As regards the "girl in the Cathedral," similar considerations may apply, although her case may have differed in every essential from that of Archdeacon Wakeford's alleged hotel companion. If he was justly condemned it was for misconduct with a woman whom he casually met in the streets of Peterborough, and who, in spite of his clerical garb, without any pretext of earlier friendship, was not unwilling to spend the night with him. Is it likely that from any considerations of delicacy such a woman would decline the £2,000 that can be hers in exchange for formal proof of identity? If, on the other hand, we assume—as many still do—that the Archdeacon was innocent, the fact that, in spite of the heavy monetary inducement offered, no woman comes forward to accuse him, must tell strongly in his favour; while the possible evidence of the girl in the Cathedral assumes vital importance. Either way, certain inferences must be drawn.

"Missing" and No Mistake.

The utmost efforts of the police and of unofficial inquirers have failed to discover the least trace either of the woman who, according to the Archdeacon's accusers, was his companion at Peterborough in March and April of last year, or of the girl whom he claims to have met innocently on his first visit to Peterborough. Still, there are other methods than those of the police, and we have other resources than the offer of monetary rewards. Indeed, we shall not rest until we have discovered one or other of the missing women—if, in fact, there were two—or, alternatively, proved by a process of elimination either or both are non-existent. Of the offence of "adultery"—of which the Archdeacon was convicted—the most obvious thing to say is that it cannot be committed alone, and with this trite reflection in mind the man in the street is very properly inclined to suspend judgment on the whole matter till the woman in the case is persuaded to break silence. This has been our own attitude all along, and we see no reason to depart from it. The condemnation that has overtaken Archdeacon Wakeford is too terrible to rest upon any other basis than that of irrefragable proof.

Now or Never.

If Archdeacon Wakeford is guilty there is in all likelihood a woman alive who can prove it. Let her speak now, or for ever hold her peace. Meanwhile, the decision of the Judicial Committee will stand, and the Archdeacon will suffer the penalties awarded by his Bishop. Nevertheless, in the minds of a large section of the British public the case against him will be held to have fallen short of valid proof. If a week from now we are able to announce that a woman has successfully claimed the reward of £2,000, an unscrupulous cleric will have been finally unmasked. If, on the other hand, the money still goes a-begging, or if the Archdeacon's Cathedral friend comes forward with exonerating evidence and thus earns this large reward, we shall have a word or two more to say on the general aspects of the case. Meanwhile, any independent information we may receive will be treated in the strictest confidence and considered most carefully from the sole standpoint of public justice. The mystery is one that must be probed to the core if we are to retain our national reputation for fairness as between the citizen and the law.

SYMPATHY A CRIME.

STRANGE ASYLUM DISMISSALS.

What is behind certain happenings at St. Andrew's Mental Hospital, at Northampton? The Assistant Medical Superintendent, after 14 years' service, was suddenly, and without public disclosure of any reason, ordered to resign or accept three months' notice to leave. He resigned under protest, and the Staff and patients, shocked and grieved at this harsh and mysterious treatment of their skilled and beloved doctor, quite spontaneously and unanimously appealed for reconsideration of the ultimatum. A moderate and unoffending petition, consisting of grateful expressions of esteem and appreciation of the doctor and respectfully soliciting his retention, was presented to the Committee. Many of the patients addressed letters and personal appeals—but all without success, and the doctor left. The management, alarmed at the effect of their action, apparently determined on reprisals. The Chief Attendant with 14 years' service, the Chief Nurse with 21 years', and a caretaker with 40 years', were selected as "examples," and accused of fomenting discontent and inciting to mutiny. These three, admittedly the most faithful and efficient servants, were summarily given six months' pay to quit at once. In the interests of the patients and the subscribers, some reason for this mysterious clearance of valued assistants after such lengthy service should be forthcoming.

ROOKING NIGGERS.

WHITE CROWS AND BLACK PIGEONS.

R. Morley, Bank Buildings, The Terrace, N.W. 6, is evidently a cute student of human nature so far as our dusky brothers are concerned. His office must sound in the ears of a coloured recipient like a combination of the Houses of Parliament and the Mint! Having obtained a native clerk's address, he writes that he "has news" for him, hinting "met an old friend of yours, initials H.W." Five minutes after reading this, the addressee is putting on all kinds of frills, boasting of his English acquaintances, and ready to fall a willing victim to the wily Morley. Knowing the vanity and superstition of the negro, he wastes no time offering ordinary gew-gaws, but boldly tenders "Sacred Jewels, Luck-Bringers, Perfumed Bead-charms," and the like. One of his best lines is "Holy Water from the River Jordan." The "British Institute of Science," whoever they may be, wish him to mention they are shipping this water in bottles enclosed in boxes made from wood grown on the Mount of Olives. The most audacious touch, however, is a selection of Beauty Masks he offers to the charcoal dandies of West Africa! The idea of suggesting the delicate toilet aids of the Society dame to a back-woods nigger might not occur to most people, but apparently there is money in it. The Gold Coast native is no angel, but the Postmaster-General might well decide to refuse delivery of catch-penny circulars from such people as Morley.

SAFE RISKS.

WHERE "SICKNESS" POLICIES COME UNSTUCK.

Certain large Insurance Companies issue "All Sickness and Accident" policies, limited to 50 or 55 years. The plan is that, once accepted, one is insured against all varieties of ills till the age limit is reached, when naturally no office could be expected to accept the risks for the fees. The plain truth is, however, that the real intention of some of the Companies is far different and less generous—but even business men, accustomed to double-meaning contracts, often fail to grasp their real purport. A solicitor, assured for fifteen years, having contracted eczema, claimed and received £18. Subsequently the Company wrote that his policy required renewal, but in view of the fact that eczema was a recurring disease, they must bar this and "all skin diseases" in the risks. At this amazing proposition he studied his policy, and the cold fact emerged that he, together with thousands of others, innocently and generally confused it with Life Assurance paid by annual premiums. Instead, these policies are yearly contracts, renewable at the Company's will and pleasure! The moment a policy-holder contracts a disease possible of "recurrence," they settle the claim and then bar it for the future. A victim may thus pay for 20 years, get touches of several recurring diseases, and find these barred one by one, till nothing but sleeping-sickness or tarantula-bite is left!

THE BUNGALOW SCANDAL.

DISGRUNTLED DEPOSITORS AND AN ASSOCIATION.

One of the most difficult problems confronting the public during the last two years has been the house shortage. Disgusted with their experiences in apartments, and weary of the rapacity of profiteering landladies, thousands were ready to subscribe to any scheme that offered a chance of securing a dwelling of their own. Under conditions, therefore, peculiarly favourable for its reception, The Alliance Housing Association was launched, under the presidency of the Right Honourable the Lord Haldon, concerning whom we shall have a word or two to say.

This enterprise enjoyed the inestimable advantage of having a Mr. George H. Lipscombe as General Secretary, one of whose earliest duties was to despatch to possible associates particulars of the Association's scheme as it applied to Southend-on-Sea. Prior to this, however, there appeared in a Southend newspaper the report of an interview with a Mr. Austin Fryers, in which that gentleman stated that the Association intended to avail themselves of the provisions of the Town Planning Act, 1919, under which 75 per cent. of the total cost of land and construction necessary for the erection of a dwelling would be granted by the Exchequer. We have no quarrel with the Association for proposing to take the fullest advantage of them. But we are naturally entitled to see how they did it.

AN ACTUAL EXPERIENCE.

A Leigh-on-Sea resident became a member, and remitted the sum of £5 as a deposit on account of the purchase price of a £660 bungalow, still to be erected. An ex-Service man, he expressed his willingness to pay down, in accordance with one of the Association's alternative proposals, 8½% (fifty pounds) as an advance, and to clear off the balance at the same rate per annum, plus interest on the outstanding debt. The five pounds was acknowledged by the Secretary in the following terms:

> I have received your P.O.s for £5, but will not deal with them until I see you, as the alteration of the conditions requires discussion.

One of the proposed "alterations of the conditions" was a suggestion that the member should provide "a solid reference" in the shape of an account at the Association's bank, Farrow's, in High Street, Southend. The member referred to, shied, questioning the value of a bungalow constructed of asbestos cement, when priced at from £700 to £900, and requested the cancellation of his membership and the return of his £5. His resignation from the Association was, presumably, accepted, but we have no record of the return of his £5 deposit. And this is where we would like to say a word or two with respect to the Right Honourable the Lord Haldon.

A WORD REGARDING LORD HALDON.

We cannot forget that in February, 1915, his Lordship was re-examined by Mr. Registrar Brougham in connection with his bankruptcy in 1903, when he was known as the Honourable Lawrence William Palk, and his liabilities were proved at £500, with assets nil. Nor can we forget that his Lordship was closely connected with the Artificial Teeth Aid Society, then of Oxford Street—a concern we had on many occasions very good grounds for criticising adversely. As a matter of fact, we have followed Lord Haldon's business career closely, and must confess that the association of his name with any enterprise would not encourage us to invest a substantial sum in it. If the Alliance Housing Association wishes to enjoy the full confidence of its members, it is up to it to fulfil its obligations and to state, in plain and unequivocal terms, its connection with the nobleman to whom we have referred.

"GRUB ON TICK."

SCOUTS CAMP ON THE CHEAP.

In August, 1920, a detachment of Boy Scouts arrived in Bath for their annual camp, fully equipped with tents, utensils and all camp gear. They claimed to be the North Berks or Abingdon Detachment, and were locally accepted as a bona-fide and authorised unit of the great Boy Scout Association, of which Sir R. Baden-Powell is the head. Supplies were formally requisitioned by the camp and duly delivered by various tradespeople, and accounts were handed to the ostensible Scoutmaster, E. E. Candy, but payment was not forthcoming. Complaint was made to Sir George Dashwood, of Abingdon, and also to the District Commissioners—with the amazing result that responsibility was repudiated on the grounds that Candy was not a scoutmaster, and had actually been warned not to take the boys into camp! They suggested the tradesmen should sue him, and they would furnish advice and evidence. Later on, however, the Scouts authorities promised to make some move, but nothing has yet been done. Do the governing body suggest that a large detachment of boys, with all their equipment, could be missing from their district and no one know it?—or if they knew it, no enquiry as to sources of supply and conduct of the camp should be made? For the credit of the movement, the sensible course is to pay up and keep a tighter hand over their groups.

PERSECUTING A PUBLICAN.

CURIOUS CAMPAIGN BY A CHIEF CONSTABLE.

Six years ago Mr. James Jones became licensee of the "Vine Bar," Arbroath, migrating there from Dundee, whence he brought letters of recommendation from the Lord Provost, the Chief Constable, and other dignitaries of the City of Marmalade, testifying to the fact that he had conducted licensed premises in that district to their entire satisfaction, that his personal conduct was "beyond reproach," that he had "earned the respect of his fellow-citizens," and was "thoroughly trustworthy." Nevertheless, during the whole time he has been at Arbroath he has been the victim of persistent persecution by the police in general and by the Chief Constable in particular. On four occasions he was brought before the Sheriffs or Police Courts on frivolous charges, which, in three instances, were adjudged "not-proven" and dismissed. On one occasion, last May, he was convicted of the technical offence of "harbouring drunken men," the facts, as proved by the evidence, being that two intoxicated men entered his bar, he refused to serve them, and was in the act of turning them out—they had not been three minutes in the place—when the police pounced on him, and promptly summoned him on two charges, for "supplying," and for the "harbouring," the former being dismissed. But the defence of all these actions has already cost the unlucky man over £200. Nor is this all. At the recent Sessions of the Licensing Courts, the Chief Constable made determined and repeated efforts to prevent the renewal of his licence, not merely by bringing up against him the fact that he "had been four times before the Courts," but actually accusing the authorities who had adjudged him innocent of exercising partiality on his behalf. Fortunately for him, the Licensing Justices, Provost Anderson and Bailies Chapel, Milne, and Mason, were not impressed by this impudent attempt at bluff, and renewed the licence. But the question that suggests itself to ordinary citizens—who, after all, have to "pay the piper" and the police—is, whether this highly paid official is properly executing his duty to the public by instituting such petty pussyfoot persecutions.

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A BURNING MARRIAGE PROBLEM.

MIXED UNIONS THAT BLIGHT THE PROMISE OF MATRIMONIAL BLISS.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

WE are all fond of recalling the stirring lines in which Kipling taught us that "East is East and West is West, And never the twain shall meet"—yet it is doubtful if we realise the full implications of the poet's words. They have a particular application to the relations of the sexes, and no Englishman with a spark of native pride in his composition can view without disgust and alarm the extent to which, within the past few years, the "colour bar" has been ignored in matrimonial relationships. Unfortunately, the matter is not one that can be passed over with a conventional shrug of disdain. In too many instances the consequences of these ill-assorted unions are so appalling as almost to baffle description. Philosophise as we may, it is impossible to ignore the influence of racial divisions or to escape the conclusion that the linking together in the closest of human relationships of men and women of different race and colour is a horrible travesty of the purposes of evolution. Brought to the test of fact, the normal European instinct that shrinks in revulsion from these "mixed marriages" is found to be amply justified. In the vast majority of cases such unnatural unions are doomed from the beginning, while their later results are frequently so appalling as to excite the liveliest pity and commiseration for the victims. It is important, therefore, that before the public conscience becomes hardened in the matter, an earnest attempt should be made to stem an evil which, if allowed to proceed unchecked, may assume uncontrollable dimensions. Already the situation is more serious than on the surface may appear.

THE FATAL LURE.

That the attitude of English women and girls towards coloured men has changed considerably within recent years is sufficiently evident to any man who walks about the streets of our great cities with his eyes open. One has no wish to think hard things of any visitors to these shores, and personally I have nothing to say against the opening of the doors of our great educational establishments and even of the learned professions to men of Eastern blood. At the same time, there is an obvious danger in the presence amongst us of a large and growing admixture of young Asiatics—Chinese, Japanese and Indians—whose ideas of the status of women have been formed upon Oriental lines. The modern girl in search of a "good time" is not too apt closely to scrutinise the intentions of a suitor who comes with the credentials of ready cash and a plausible tongue, and in many instances of which I have had personal knowledge irreparable damage has been done without any culpable moral laxity on the part of the girl victim.

A GLARING EXAMPLE.

Frequently the tragic sequel is disclosed in the Courts, and it is a fortunate case which results in nothing worse than simple divorce proceedings. From time to time, in the columns of this journal and of the Press generally, there have been reported cases in which, after a few months of hectic love-making, the coloured betrayer has booked his passage for the Far East, entirely ignoring the claims of his English wife and leaving her to face beggary and ruin. Worse still are the cases in which English girls, dazzled by promises of Oriental luxury, have made the voyage overseas—only to find on arrival that the marriage rites of this country have no validity whatever under the husband's ancient native code. A case at Newport, Mon., the other day was typical of many. In a moment of infatuation a girl of twenty-one had married a prosperous young Chinaman, and then, before the marriage was twelve months old, flung herself into the river because, as she said, she "felt disgraced." That is precisely the feeling—and I cannot express it better—that has been experienced by hundreds of English women who have contracted these unhappy unions. During the period of courtship, usually brief and alive with excitement, the essential intimacies of marriage are not sufficiently realised, and it is only later, when the glamour has departed though the realities remain, that the white girl realises the enormity of the crime she has committed against Nature's law. This is the fundamental truth of the matter, and it is no use dressing it up in language that people may misunderstand. In the case at Newport the Chinese husband protested to the Coroner that he had treated his wife well, and no doubt he had, according to the standards of his own race; but such standards have nothing in common with either the principles of European civilisation in general or our own peculiar English ideas of the place of the wife and mother in the home. Summing up the sad case to the jury, the Coroner voiced sentiments that will be echoed wherever the bearings of this problem are understood. He said, "These mixed marriages are always unfortunate. They are most deplorable. Difference of race means difference of temperament, difference of ideals and methods of living, and almost the certainty of friction between the two so mated; but so long as there are foolish women there will be marriages of this kind." That is all very well as far as it goes, but we cannot leave it at that.

THE DUTY OF PARENTS.

It is difficult to see how the law can intervene, short of prohibiting such marriages altogether, and to this course there are well grounded objections. It is, however, the clear duty of parents and of all having influence with girls to warn them of the perils in the path. These race divisions go down to the essentials of things, and no English woman should contemplate a union of this sort without the deepest and most earnest consideration and the fullest knowledge of all the issues involved. "Death would be better" has been the anguished cry of many a girl already divorced in spirit from a husband whose ideas, feelings, and sentiments were as far removed from her own as are the poles apart. From such a spectacle every decent human instinct revolts.

MONKEY TRICKS AT ST. HELENS.

CALLOUS CRUELTY OF A MUSIC HALL PERFORMER.

A performance indicating callous cruelty to a monkey on the part of a music hall exhibitor named Mark Felix, billed as Dimaio and Clark, has been recently investigated by the St. Helens Magistrates. The performance was at the local Hippodrome, the complaint being laid by a business man in the town, Mr. Ernest Blease. In the last trick the poor beast had to jump about 18 feet from one bar to the other, and if it missed it fell another 7 or 8 feet to the floor. Obviously the jump was not a voluntary one, for Felix had attached to the monkey a fine cord, invisible to most of the audience; this he pulled to make it leave the swinging bar. Thrice he pulled, and thrice the monkey missed jumping the 18 feet and falling the 7 or 8 feet, and finally it remained stunned, cowed, and cringing on the floor. Felix was convicted by the Magistrates, who inflicted one of those ludicrous fines which are the familiar penalty of magistracy in cases of cruelty to animals—to wit, 20s. The solicitor for the defendant, Mr. J. Haslam Fox, had the effrontery to suggest to the Bench that the chief complainant had reported the case for cheap advertisement and notoriety, an accusation which nobody believed. If everybody who brings charges of cruelty to animals into Court is to be so stigmatised, it is evident fewer people than ever will face the ordeal.

SWEATING EX-PENSIONERS.

NIGGARDLY TREATMENT OF EX-"TOO OLD."

A Civil Servant, compelled to retire at 60 as too old, as a reward for long and faithful service was granted the munificent pension of 26s. per week. When war broke out, the authorities flatteringly admitted there was a lot of work left in such "too old" servants and besought them earnestly to volunteer for further duty. Our reader willingly responded, only to find that his chiefs tempered appreciation with economy, and his fat pension was stopped, on the grounds he was no longer a "pensioner" but an employee! As part of his pay, for many years, had been deducted as "superannuation" contributions, this pension was practically purchased, and surely as unjustly terminated as an insurance policy. After the war, the ex-pensioner was dismissed—"services no longer required." One would imagine that the "employee" rule would cut both ways, but the authorities persisted in their "economy," and he simply went back to the old pension. The Civil Service thus meanly obtained a valuable assistant at the mere cost of the difference between his pension and the salary of a non-pensioner. To pay long years towards a pension only to lose it because his employers were the Civil Service instead of private firms, and then to be dropped overboard with the old pre-war award, is poor appreciation of service well and truly rendered.

THE PRIDE OF THE VILLAGE.

"BULLETS" £1,000 FOR A RURAL COMPETITOR.

We have occasionally received letters from critics of our "Bullets" Competition hinting—when not complaining—that the big prizes invariably got to large towns or other populous centres. The suggestion is, of course, that we arrange things so designedly, in the belief that the popularity of the Competition is enhanced thereby. It seems impossible to convince some people that "Bullets" are decided solely on their merit. Where the big prizes go to is a matter of complete indifference to us. If the most meritorious effort came from a solitary shepherd's hut in the wilds of the Western Highlands, to that lonely spot the First Prize would go. The result of "Bullets" Competition No. 409 confirms this statement. In this instance the First Prize, £1,000, was won by Miss W. M. Kenyon, of Ainsworth Farm, Heath Charnock, Lancashire. Miss Kenyon had already won a number of small cash prizes, and her perseverance has now been handsomely rewarded. In confutation of the critics before mentioned, Miss Kenyon informs us that "Heath Charnock is only a *very* small village, with a few dozen inhabitants." To that "very small village" the First Prize went, and future First Prizes will go to others, provided the efforts that reach us from them are of such quality as to merit the highest awards.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Rt. Hon. Lord Northcliffe.

MY DEAR ALFRED,—Hearty congrats. on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the *Daily Mail*. I am sorry I could not be with you at that wonderful function at Olympia—if only to have had the pleasure of shaking hands with your dear old mother after all these years. I wonder whether you remember your father and her bringing you to me in Catherine Street, Strand, nearly forty years ago and telling me what a wonderful boy you were? By the way, I notice that in your personal reminiscences there are one or two slips regarding certain journalistic ventures in which we were jointly interested in those far-off days. But let that pass. What I should like to congratulate you upon is the wonderful success with which you have put into operation the principles of the abortive Hansard Union—which nearly landed me into gaol but put you in the House of Lords. One consolation I have, however, is that if the worst had happened I should have been "out" long before now, whilst you, poor chap, are in the Lords for life!

JOHN BULL.

To Sir James Craig, Ulster Unionist Leader.

DEAR SIR JAMES,—The news of your recent meeting with the Sinn Fein leader, Mr. de Valera, makes good reading, and I warmly congratulate you upon a step so well calculated to serve the best interests of Ireland. I really think that if only we could leave you Irishmen to yourselves for a little while there would be some hope for the future. It is not for me to attempt any forecast of the results of the forthcoming elections to the Irish Parliaments, but I do very earnestly suggest that as soon as they are known you should meet de Valera again and see what can be done to assuage the present troubles. Then perhaps we shall begin to see light.

JOHN BULL.

To Inspector Harry A. Moore, R.S.P.C.A., North Devon.

DEAR SIR,—I want to say how pleased I was to read of your plucky conduct at East Down, the other day, in the effort to save the life of a dog. As far as one can judge from the newspaper reports, you risked your own neck over the job; and although I suppose there is a type of person who would call you a fool for your pains, I entirely appreciate the motives that prompted your plucky behaviour. Since then, I understand, you have nursed the animal—which was rather badly injured—and adopted it as your own pet. Good luck to both of you!

JOHN BULL.

To J. A. R. Cairns, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Thames Police Court, London.

SIR,—You have been making some very strong remarks on the unemployment dole. Though of course, as a Magistrate, you see the worst side of it in the cases of drunkenness and chronic laziness which come before you, I cannot doubt that the sooner the country can get rid of this dole the sooner will large numbers of its recipients recover their wish and will to earn their living by the sweat of their brow. On the other hand, the dole is as God's mercy to scores of thousands. There is no good without its evil; and for idle hands and empty bellies I hope the pressing need for the dole will soon pass away.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. H. Victor Floyd, Vicar of Tilton, Leicestershire.

DEAR VICAR,—You shock me. I should have thought that a professional pietist like yourself could go down the Strand in the evening without having to be arrested for persistently ogling the girls. Such conduct is not becoming in a Vicar, who should be an example unto men. It is rude; it is even apt to be wicked; it necessarily brings the blush of embarrassment to the cheek of modesty; and how you could do it even on two glasses of port and a pint of bitter I can scarcely conceive. I suppose it comes of mixing the drinks. However that may be, don't do it again, or it will be my painful duty to mention your hilarious state of mind to the Bshop.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. F. G. Kellaway, M.P., H.M. Postmaster-General.

DEAR P.M.-G.,—Complaints reach me—and I think they are reasonable—of the present chaotic state of the Book of Rules for Sub-postmasters. The book is entirely out of date, for it has not been reprinted since 1907. Since then many things have happened. Sub-postmasters and sub-mistresses, often overwhelmed with work and worry, are continually being bombarded from headquarters with instructions to correct this, that, and the other. There are nearly five hundred rules. In most sub-offices the Rule Book is a filthy collection of scraps. A country clergyman tells me he made the corrections of 22nd March last for an overworked sub-postmistress, burdened with an invalid husband and delicate children. These were 18 pages in all, and they took him four hours to do. The expense of reprinting will have to be incurred sooner or later. Incur it now.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Robert Wallace, Chairman of the London Sessions.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—When John Day appeared before you on a charge of stealing a ring, it was stated that out of his eighty-one years of life he had spent forty-eight in prison. Now to send him back for another twelve months to "keep him out of mischief" may be fulfilling the law, but it seems hard on the old man that a more merciful form of treatment should not be allowed him, in spite of all his wrong-doing. An offender of this kind ought to be put in a detention home for the rest of his life and I hope the time will come when the prison will give way to a better institution for people beyond a certain age.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. R. Draffan, Secretary, Trade and Labour Council, Eccles, Lancs.

DEAR SIR,—Your recent letter to the local Town Council was indeed a strange epistle, concocted in parts with no serious thought for a serious situation. Alderman Bethel, the Mayor, even considered it a gratuitous insult. While there was nothing particularly unreasonable in your Council's proposal regarding the provision of coal supplies during the crisis, it was entirely beyond all reason to suggest that the regular police should be disbanded and the town policed by special constables, sworn in for at least twelve months. There is no keener advocate for the reduction of rates and official expenditure than myself, but we must never hamper a serious situation by absurd and impracticable suggestions.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Frederick Hall, M.P., House of Commons.

MY DEAR HALL,—When you asked the Home Secretary the other evening "whether he was not aware that the people of this country were absolutely sick and tired of the whole business" of liquor restrictions through the despotism of the Uncontrolled Board, you were voicing a vast body of public opinion besides which the clamour of the pumpuritans is a mere bleat. It now seems that the Board is to continue its tyranny for another year, either with pussyfoot Peddar or without him; and reasonable hours of refreshment are still to be denied British citizens by the mere will and whim of this handful of autocrats. As to the "representative conference to consider the whole question," if we are to wait for the results of that before we are allowed out of Peddar's nursery we may have to wait until the man in the moon grows whiskers.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Like Patience on a monument
John Bull sits, sunk in sorrow,
But hopeful that the wished event
May come, perchance, to-morrow.

The language lately read in Court—
Extracts from lovers' letters—
Showed how affection can resort
To words that shock our betters.

Though bitter strife industrial
The country still is facing,
One thought consoles us through it all—
We still can go a-racing!

Hyde Park to Bolsheviks is free
For spouting their sedition,
While tennis players, by decree,
Are banished with derision.

LET "TOMMY" FE

No More Parleying with the Huns—Le

By THE

IT is possible, of course, that by the time these lines are in print Germany may have accepted the Allied ultimatum handed to her Ambassador on May 5th and agreed to execute the latest terms imposed upon her by the Supreme Council. If so, I am afraid I shall not go wild with excitement, or send up a pæan of praise to the God of all good things. On the contrary, my dislike and mistrust of the Huns will be no less deep than formerly, and I shall feel that we are as far off as ever from the real enforcement of the Treaty of Versailles. For, as I told the House of Commons last Thursday, I am sick and weary of these eternal conferences and negotiations, which up till now have had no result but to encourage Germany in an attitude of high-handed insolence passing all patience and belief. Nor do I believe that the outcome of this latest Allied move will show much advance on the result of previous efforts. If there is one lesson to be learnt from the events that have succeeded the Armistice it is that Germany, in defeat as in triumph, in peace as in war, respects one thing and one thing only, and that thing is—Force. That she will formally bow to the Allied ultimatum is quite possible. That she will accept the latest Allied terms *on paper* I can well believe; but that she will make any serious attempt to redeem her pledge or to repair the havoc wrought during those four years of rapine and carnage that blasted her name to all eternity is, to my mind, as improbable as that the leopard should change his spots or the lion lie down with the lamb. Therefore, as I say, whatever may happen within the next few days, I am not going to fling my hat into the air and sing "Rule Britannia," nor can I go into rhapsodies over the wonderful statesmanship of Mr. Lloyd George, who, after several misguided attempts to cure German perfidy by kindness, has had the wisdom to mend his ways and walk meekly in the footsteps of M. Briand. In the mind of the French Prime Minister there is, I am sure, no misconception. Full well he knows, as I have all along maintained, that the Huns will make no serious attempt to carry out the provisions of the Versailles Treaty until, by an overwhelming demonstration of military force, carried out on their own soil and in the full view of the German people, they have been made to understand and *to feel* that they are a beaten nation. Whatever the reply to the present ultimatum, and no matter what promises for the future the German Government may be constrained to offer, there will, I am satisfied, be no real security for the execution of the Versailles Treaty until the echo of the Allied arms is heard in the beer-gardens of Berlin.

A Job for "Tommy."

Therefore I say: Send Tommy to fetch the money. Unless and until this is done I am afraid I am not much interested in the wonderful figures with which the Prime Minister bewildered the House of Commons last week. You may *call* Germany's debt to civilisation what you please. £6,600,000,000 or ten times that amount—which might be nearer the mark if every factor could be taken into account—makes no difference unless we have some tangible security that the money will be paid. The plain truth is that Germany has made default upon every guarantee she has ever given, and dishonoured every pledge extracted from her since the Armistice was signed. Does any sane man believe that she will pay this vast indemnity, or any substantial part of it; that she will try the war criminals, or disarm her unauthorised military forces, except under the definite threat of military occupation? As I listened to the Prime Minister last Thursday, I was simply aghast at the complacency with which he seemed to regard the situation. If I had not known I might have imagined that the Armistice had been signed yesterday, instead of nearly two-and-a-half years ago, and that the Peace Treaty was hot from the anvil of diplomacy, instead of the half-forgotten fragment of history that it has in fact become. In God's name, I ask, how much longer is this fooling to continue? What hidden motives inspire the actors in this tragic farce? Either we mean to make Germany pay or we don't; either she is to disarm or to retain her unauthorised levies; either the war criminals are to be tried or to escape all punishment for crimes unparalleled in the world's history. Which of these alternatives represents the policy of the British Government? Are we by the side of France in her determination to see Justice vindicated and Freedom established on unassailable foundations, or have we "sold the pass" to the enemy and eternally stained the honour of Britain? I know well enough what the answer to these questions must be if the British people are to decide, and not simply the politicians. The nation at large demands nothing less than the literal execution of the Treaty of Versailles, and an intimation that Foch had been given a free hand to force compliance with the Allied demands would be hailed with enthusiasm from one end of the country to the other. No one outside high political circles believes in these "ultimatums," "notes," and the like, which are treated by the Huns as so much waste-paper, to be torn up in disdain as soon as the ink is dry upon them. Weeks ago Germany was given to understand that unless an indemnity payment of £1,000,000,000 was in the hands of the Allies by May 1st, certain "sanctions" would be put into force, the Ruhr district garrisoned by Allied troops and severe economic penalties imposed; yet here we are nearly a fortnight later, the Allied orders having been insolently flouted, "hemming" and "hawing," parleying and palavering, discussing and debating, and even now unwilling to carry out the military measures we swore in all solemnity to put into force if the money was not forthcoming. What need was there, in the name of all that is just and reasonable, for this further ultimatum? To my mind, it was simply a weak-kneed exhibition of hesitancy and confusion, of which in the coming years we may have bitter reason to repent.

How Foch Must Feel.

The debt owing by Germany to the Allies is one whose justice no civilised tribunal could possibly question, but before we get the money we shall have to find a new debt-collector—and the gentleman I nominate for the post is our old friend Mr. "Tommy

TOMMY: "Look here, we've had enough da

ETCH THE MONEY.

Let the Troops Advance—The Only Way.

EDITOR.

Atkins." It is high time that the diplomats took a holiday and left it to the soldiers to clear up the "odds" and "ends" left over from Armistice Day. I do not want to hark back too much to bygone events, but the longer I live the more I realise the tragic mistake that was made when, out of deference to the views of ex-President Wilson, Marshal Foch—who in November, 1918, had the Huns at his mercy—was prevented by the politicians from carrying the war into the enemy's country and planting the flags of the Allies on German soil. This was the original blunder, and I can imagine what hours of bitterness the great Marshal of France has experienced as, during the past two years, he has watched the Huns at their crafty work, knowing all the time that, if it had been left to him, it would never have been within the power of the enemy to escape the just consequences of defeat. Similarly, to-day I can imagine what joy would fill the heart of this great soldier if the politicians would only confess their failure and call in his aid to ensure the due observance of the Peace Treaty. And with what eagerness the news would be hailed by our own Armies of Occupation in Germany! Tommy Atkins, as a rule, does not trouble his head much about politics; he does not altogether appreciate the niceties of diplomacy—but a march on Berlin for the purpose of collecting the first instalments of the Indemnity, and incidentally teaching the beaten Hun to mend his manners, would be a job after his own heart. Still, I suppose we must wait now until "Fritz" has had time to break his pledged word once again and prove beyond the possibility of cavil that he is as big a knave as ever; then, no doubt, there will be another Conference and a further—positively the last, of course—ultimatum, after which the order will go out to the Armies to "get a move on." Then, and not till then, in my opinion, we shall see the proud Hun on his knees. And only when he is in that humble posture shall we extract anything from his pockets. Either, as I say, we must let Tommy fetch the money or say "Good-bye" to it for ever. On this point nothing will shake my view. Frankly, Mr. Lloyd George has disappointed me in this matter. Immediately after the Armistice it seemed that he would be as resolute in peace as in war—as resolute, for instance, as when he took me down a basement in the Hotel Metropole at a critical period of the great struggle and showed me, his eyes aflame with Celtic fire, a vast heap of shells and bullets, saying in menacing accents, "That is the sort of stuff we are getting ready for Germany." As I said in the course of last Thursday's debate, "Oh, for an hour of the old Lloyd George!"—of the resolute and determined leader who, speaking at Bristol in December, 1918, used these never-to-be-forgotten words: "First, as far as justice is concerned, we have an absolute right to demand the whole cost of the war from Germany. Second, *we propose to demand the whole cost of the war.*" Again, at Newcastle a month earlier: "Those who started the war must pay *to the uttermost farthing*, and we shall search their pockets for it." That we shall have to "search their pockets" before we obtain anything like a substantial proportion of the £6,600,000,000 owing I am fully persuaded, but it will not do to leave the business to elderly politicians and snuffy diplomats. No, Tommy is the man for that little job. A grand march past of the Allied Armies through the principal streets of Berlin and other leading German cities would have better practical results than all the Conferences that ever wasted ink and spoiled paper. In Heaven's name, let us try to recover our wits and use the only means available of compelling respect for the outraged provisions of the Treaty of Versailles.

...ed nonsense: I WANT THE MONEY!"

No More Fooling.

If, as is possible, Germany yields a formal assent to the present demands of the Allies, she must be held inexorably to her promises, and on the first hint of default the Armies must move. The Allied demands—in respect not only of the Indemnity but of disarmament and the trial of war criminals—represent the very least that will satisfy the conscience of the British people, who in this matter are under a solemn obligation to the dead, to the heroes of a struggle that will have been fought in vain unless as its outcome Justice is vindicated and Liberty established as a sacred thing. Long ago Germany should have been brought to her senses by such a demonstration of military force as would rob her for ever of all illusions as to whose was the victory in the great struggle that closed with the Armistice. Only so will the peace of Europe be consolidated on a firm and lasting basis. There is no other way. Personally, I am not in the least surprised that some sections of French opinion should mistrust our intentions and doubt the earnestness of our professions of friendship. Perhaps if our own soil had been devastated, our fairest cities laid waste, our children butchered, and our daughters led captive to the brutish lusts of the German soldiery, we might be less concerned to exchange "notes" and present "ultimatums" before attending to the plain requirements of the situation. Naturally, the French Press is dismayed as it reads of such debates as that in the House of Commons last Thursday, when scarcely a voice, save my own, was raised to denounce the eternal infamies of the Hun and demand the full penalties awarded under the Peace Treaty. All I can say when my French friends tackle me on the subject is that the politicians at Westminster do not accurately represent the British public in this matter, and that the heart of the British people beats true to the spirit of the Entente. In the debate last week I was in a minority, yet I am satisfied that, if a plebiscite of the electors could be taken, I should lead the great mass of public opinion. The time has come to bring matters to a head, and nothing but the unconditional acceptance of the Allied terms, without evasion or delay, should be allowed to stop the occupation of the Ruhr district, which would impose a stranglehold upon the industrial life of Germany. Either we must enforce the Treaty of Versailles or else scrap it altogether. I trust this may be the last word that it will be necessary for me to say on the subject. It is Tommy's turn to talk.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

In
Ye neighbourhood
Of thys inscripçion
Are interred
Ye boans
of

George Lansbury.

One tyme
Mayor of Poplar.
Hee was borne,
Anno Domini 1859,
Ye sonne of a railwaie sub-contracktor
Of Oxford:
Butte hee cannot justlie bee blamed for thatte.
Hee was sente toe an elementarie day-school,
And was one of those model boies
Whoo usuallie gette intoe mischief
Whenne they are olde enow toe knowe better.
Ye whyche hee didde.
Almost as soone as hee could wryte and cypher,
Hys unfledged mynde turned toe politicks
As ye yonge of ye ducks turn toe water.
As an infante hee was a Radicall.
Subsequentlie hee became a rampant Socialist
And itt continued chronick wyth hym
Untoe ye end.
Anno Domini 1884
Hee wente toe Australia.
Anno Domini 1885
Hee came back.
Soe itt is toe bee presumed thatte
Hee didde nott lyke hymselfe there,
Or,
Alternativelie,
Thatte there they didde notte lyke hym,
Ye whyche was notte surprisynge.
From ye cradle
Hee hadde eschewed strong drynke,
And remayned a rabid teetotaller
Until Death quenched hys thyrst.
Itt must alsoe bee recorded thatte
Hee hadde noe stomach for tobaccoe.
Hee hadde, indeede,
None of ye pleasante vyces
Thatte help toe make lyfe worth livynge,
Ye whych, however,
Need notte bee counted unto hym for righteousnesse.
Anno Domini 1910
A deluded Electorate,
To wit,
Bow and Bromley,
Sente hym toe Parlymente,
Where,
On occasion,
Hee made hymselfe a nuisance.
Hee supported ye Suffragettes,
Whenne in ye frenzie of theyre madnesse
They indulged in cryme and outrage.
Butte
Itt was hys connection wyth ye Bolshies
Thatte brought hym ye most discredit.
Hee supported ye bloodie Russian revolution
And,
Itt is generalie believed,
Accepted monies from ye Bolsheviks
On behalf of
Ye Dailie Herald,
Of ye whych newspaper hee was ye Editor,
And ye whych was atte ye tyme
In verie low water.
Itt is sayed alsoe thatte hee attempted
Whenne in Russia
Toe suborn Brytish prisoners of warre
From theyre allegiance.
To summe uppe,
Hee was a dangerous fanatick and crank,
And dyed none too soone.

Here ye once Mayor of Poplar lies,
From mortal concourse riven:
Itt will afford some payned surpryse.
Shouldè they meete hym in Heaven!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

OO' mornin', Sir Gordon, . . . Come in, sir, come in! Git a move on, if *you* please! There'll be other customers 'ere in a minute, and I never keep no one waitin' if I can 'elp it. . . . *You won't be 'urried?* And *I* won't be kep' waitin' an' 'umbuggin' about not for nobody, K.C., P.C., or any other ole C! . . . Wot is it, shavin'? Right. This chair. . . . *'Ow did I know you was Sir Gordon 'Ewart?* Well, I see'd you the other day at the Law Courts, w'en you was tryin' to put it across 'Oratio Bottomley. Ha, ha! That was a mornin' an' no error!

* * *

No need to rub it in? Nothinks further from me thoughts, Sir Gordon. I simply wanted to explain 'ow it was I was able to reconise yer. If it 'urts you, I won't mentión the matter again. I ain't one o' them fellers wot keeps 'arpin' on the same ole thing. . . . *Drop the subjec'?* I *'ave* dropped it, 'aven't I? You won't 'ear me say another word about it. It's finished, so fur as I'm concerned. If there's anythink I 'ate, it's to 'ear anybody nag, nag, nag, an' chew the same ole rag all the time. As a matter o' fac', there was somethink else I wanted to say to you. . . . *No need for me to say anythink to you?* I'm not so shore about thet. You're a public character, an' I'm a British subjec', and I'm intitled to 'ave me say about chew. . . . Wot's thet—*say it, an' git it over?* Well, it's about chew bein' in the runnin' for the Lord Chief Justiceship w'en Lawrence gives up. It makes anybody think. . . . *Wot does it make me think?* W'y to tell yer the truth, it makes me think it's a dam lucky thing Lloy' George couldn't spare you w'en the job came vacant on account of Lord Readin' goin' to India.

* * *

But the unforchinit thing is, in the ordinary course of events you're shore, sooner or later, to sit in the Lord Chief Justice's chair! If you don't mind me sayin' so, sir, you don't *look* like a Lord Chief Justice. But I s'pose thet don't matter, supposin' you've got the brains. 'Oo's insultin'? I'm simply sayin' it ain't your fault you ain't a pertickler impressive lookin' party, an' I'd be the larst to throw it in yer face. But, as a lawyer, you'll admit we've gotter face fac's, one o' w'ich is thet many a barrister wot looks full o' dignity in the Courts looks an utter ass in 'is perjar-mers! . . . * * *

Personal? O' course I'm personal! 'Ow can anybody speak the truth about anybody without bein'? Wot I want to make you unnerstand, Sir Gordon, is this—an Attorney General ain't everybody an' then some, as the Yanks say; 'e's on'y a human bein', an' sometimes very human at that. . . . I beg your pawden? *A Crown official is intitled to more respect from a mere lather slapper?* Now, thet's narsty, Sir Gordon. I 'aven't got the slightest idea of bein' disrespec'ful. I'm talkin' for yer good. But as you've took it thet way, I won't say no more. . . . *'Ow much?* Well, seein' as you're the comin' Lord Chief, I'll let you down for a tanner, 'opin' as you'll be as lenient with me if I sh'd ever come before you. Thanks, much erbliged, I'm shore. . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"GARDEN WORK FOR AMATEURS":—"I sowed GRASS SEED about a month ago. It is now up about ONE AND A HALF MILES."

"DAILY MAIL":—"The ECHOES of that UNSPOKEN WORD beat against the walls of the quiet room."

"ANSWERS":—"She BOWED very slightly WITHOUT MOVING."

"BOYS' FRIEND":—"Mr. Sherwell shouted to Quambo to CROSS the bridge and STOP IN THE MIDDLE."

"SCHOOLGIRL'S OWN":—"Allow me . . . to congratulate you ON DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE!"

"SUNDAY POST":—"Saul followed up the attack with a WELL-DIRECTED kick AT RANDOM."

"WESTERN TIMES" (advertisement):—"The—— Car. 'THE CAR OF MINIMUM COSTS.' . . . Petrol Consumption, 38 GALLONS TO THE MILE."

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS":—"Mr. S. Wright . . .was recently presented with a WALLET CONTAINING FIFTY GUINEAS AND AN EASY CHAIR."

"DIXON HAWKE LIBRARY":—"There came another CLICK, and the sliding wall shot NOISELESSLY back into its place."

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"When I STOOP I CANNOT BEND."

"DAILY CHRONICLE":—"Articles of FEMININE WEAR found in the company's carriages include the following:— . . . BICYCLES."

"ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD":—"He BUSTLED in QUIETLY."

"FEATHERED WORLD" (advertisement):—"Few hundred 1919 PULLETS in splendid condition . . . . . Guaranteed NOT OVER 12 MONTHS OLD."

RESULT OF 22ND FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In the above Competition one of the ten matches set for April 23rd was not played in consequence of the coal strike. The following 73 competitors each sent a coupon with the nine correct results and, therefore, divide the prize of £2,000, each receiving £27 8s.:

Balstow, R., 181, Back Lane, Bolton; Bartrum, W., 34, Cricklade St., Swindon; Benson, R., 70, Howard Park, Cleckheaton; Bezant, Mrs., 11, St. Anns Row, St. Anns St., Limehouse; Blades, F., 63, Fourth Avenue, Bush Hill Park, Enfield; Bronsdon, C. J., 102, Severn Grove, Cardiff; Cain, W., 7, King St., Hr. Broughton; Chalmers, S., 27, Staffa St., Dennistoun, Glasgow; Cockerton, A. G., "Westcroft," Old Chesterton, Cambridge; Collett, F., 7, Arthur St., Kenilworth; Cooke, G. N., The Square, Brailington, Bristol; Cunningham, A., 27, Ashley Rd., Stokes Croft, Bristol; Curtis, H. M., Miss, 14, Bishop St., Moss Side, Manchester; Davies, G. W., Herne St., Briton Ferry; Davis, F. S., 21, Tooley St., Northfleet; Dobell, J., 64, Ockford Rd., Godalming; Finlay, F., 22, Carmichael St., Govan, Glasgow; Fraser, A., "Auld House," Cambusnethan, Wishaw; Galbraith, A., 55h, Kildonan St., Coatbridge; Garrett, M., Stoke Place Gns., Slough; Giles, A., 135, Connaught Rd., Brookwood; Gordon, A. R., 171, Mornington Rd., Leytonstone; Gray, R. C., Garden Rd., Burley, Brockenhurst; Green, E. H., 14, Poplar Walk Rd., Herne Hill; Grewar, M., 14, Church St., Edzell; Gwatkin, M., 14, Bedford St., Brighton; Hall, H. J., 27, Grange Rd., Strood; Harmer, A. R., 104, Sternhold Av., Streatham Hill; Holder, H., 24, Grosvenor Rd., Rotherham; Houghton, W., 89, Station Rd., Bagworth, Leicester; Hunter, J. K., 755, Cumbernauld Rd., Dennistoun, Glasgow; Ireland, J., 27, William St., Scarborough; Jackson, W. H., 19, Bellamy St., Hedon Rd., Hull; James, A. C., Soho Hill, Leigh-on-Mendip, Coleford, Bath; Johnston, J. H., 29, Victoria St., Aberdeen; Jones, L., 3, Melville St., Perth; Kempster, F., 96, Gower St., W.C. 1; Lamont, A., c.o. Spiers, 35, Cumbernauld Rd., Dennistoun, Glasgow; Leslie, W., Leslie Ter., Prestwick, Ayr; Lowen, J. T., 45, Glenparke Rd., Forest Gate; McBride, A., 10, High Rd., Chiswick; Marritt, C. J., 267, Manchester Rd., Bradford; Matthews, L., Mrs., 12, North Terr., Challenden, nr. Rochester; Moore, A. E., Durweston, Blandford, Dorset; Norton, P., 616, Halifax Rd., Hurstead, Rochdale; Neal, J., 59, Cemetery Rd., Ipswich; Neve, W., 23, St. Thomas Rd., Derby; Peart, J., 247, Elsemere Rd., Newcastle-o-T.; Perry, S., 157, Albert Rd., Bandsworth, B'ham.; Porter, R. K., 20, Albert Terr., Ballysillan, Belfast; Quarmby, J., 11, Herton Rd., Bradford; Quick, J., Fore St., Sidbury, Devon; Runcie, R., Miss, 2, Carnarvon St., Charing Cross, Glasgow; Sanders, G., 140, Woodside Rd., Lockwood, Huddersfield; Sharp, J., 7, Manaton Terr., Great Horton, Bradford; Smith, C. F., Queen's Hotel, York; Smith, E. A., 22, Onger Rd., Fulham; Smith, N. C., Miss, 22, Ramsey Rd., Brixton; Smith, T. W., 16, Dock St., Cogan, Penarth; Spencer, A., 50, Bernard Rd, Wallington; Stevens, S. J., 60, North St., Bexhill-on-Sea; Sutherland, W., 84, Marton Rd., Middlesbrough-o-T.; Sweatland, H. G., 8, Regent St., Melton Mowbray; Tarter, J., Front St., Corbridge-o-T.; Turner, T., 27, Egerton Rd., South Shields; Verdon, J., 6, Denbigh Terr., W. 11; Ware, Mr., 20, Friesewood Rd., Bedminster, Bristol; Webley, A., Mrs., 23, Saunders St., Southport; Whitaker, R. S., "Clayton," Broom Rd., Rotherham; Whittle, E., Gunnoor ch. Eaton, Staffs.; Wicks, G., Ufton Nervet, nr. Reading; Wilkinson, A., c.o. F. Boyd, 10, Squire St., Whiteinch, Glasgow; Wood, E., Miss, The Vicarage, Gainsborough, Gillingham.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

More Gloom from Argentine.

The troubles of Argentine railway shareholders again call for comment in this column. The market had begun to lift its head and really looked oversold, when the news of the default by the Entre Rios Company on its 1st Preference stock came as a fresh blow and, as was to be expected, Entre Rios issues for a time were rather nominal. The payment, which the Company finds itself unable to make, is one of 3 per cent. for the half-year. This development is the outcome of the same difficulties which are troubling all Argentine railways. Cost of labour under government regulations has eaten a long way into revenue. The directors state they are negotiating with the Government to secure increased rates, and until these are secured British investors would do well to keep away from this market.

Stock Exchange "Sweep."

There has been more business in Stock Exchange Derby sweepstake tickets lately than in many securities. One "sweep," limited to 15,000 tickets of £1 each, was subscribed in a few hours, and subscriptions are rolling in heavily for another of unlimited amount. Participation is, of course, limited to Stock Exchange members, but mere outsiders, who are *personæ gratæ* with their brokers, are doubtless arranging, as usual, to stand in somehow. Clients of the very heavy and gilt-edged type get, it is rumoured, quite a number of tickets from attentive House men—anxious, I suppose, to demonstrate the truth that to him that hath shall be given, etc.

Home Rails Strong.

While Home railway services have been cut to meet the coal crisis, Home railway quotations have been going ahead. The rise, too, does not this time look like a flash in the pan. It has a double source. In the first place, the market naturally liked the intimation that the Government had decided to settle the railway companies' war compensation claims by the payment of £60,000,000. An even more effective stimulant, however, has been the agreement between the companies and the railwaymen's unions that, when decontrol comes in August, Whitley Councils shall deal with outstanding questions between the companies and their employees. Both sides are wise in their generation. It is a pity that the coal situation was not faced in the same spirit. For a lock-up there should be few more promising investments than leading railway stocks.

Coal Reactions.

Oil shares have continued to benefit from the effects of the coal war, and in a general way anything competitive with coal stands higher in Stock Exchange affection than it did. But for the known difficulties of the motor trade, motor shares might have repeated the "boomlet" which developed on the occasion of the railway strike, and it may be taken for granted in any case that the temporary paralysis on the railways is giving a new fillip to all industries connected with road transport. Even aircraft shares have taken heart of grace a little. So it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

Russians Stirring.

It was only to be expected that directly the working of an impossible communistic political machine showed signs of finally breaking down in Russia and the government of that country under stress of necessity was forced to come to a financial understanding with the rest of the world, the shares of Russian undertakings should respond with demonstrations of hope, long suppressed. A breath of revival has been stirring among Russian Oil and Mining securities, and big things may be imminent. At the same time, great caution is called for. At best we may hope that before long Russian Mining and Oil properties will be handed back to their proper owners. But their condition is dubious, and the chances of financial recompense from a bankrupt Bolshevist régime are slender. That further big price appreciations are probable may be admitted, but the outlook, so far as it can at present be gauged, warrants a gamble and nothing more.

Insurance Results.

While Insurance shares have not been prominent, their tone has been good, and this is justified by recent dividend announcements. In view of the depressed condition of general business and of the croaking indulged in last year regarding the insurance outlook, results must have been regarded as exceeding expectations. Many companies signalised war prosperity by capitalising reserves and distributing share bonuses. In spite of this, dividends for the most part are either maintained or increased. Shareholders have reason for congratulation.

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TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean close-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Send Them the Money Instead:—To the relatives and friends of soldiers in India we say, do not send them exciseable goods; let them have the money to purchase locally. If parcels are sent, the boys are rooked and robbed by some of the Customs officials out there.

And Eggs so Dear!:—The men of a "royal" battalion ask us if their Commanding Officer "professes to be a gentleman." We don't know; but when we read that the Lieut.-Colonel threw an egg at a waiter in the officers' mess we concluded that he is at least wasteful. The same O.C. awarded a man 96 hours' detention for throwing a piece of bread at another fellow.

There's 'Air!—We have a moan from a field battery at Norwich. The other day, we are told, a section officer induced the men on parade to remove their head-dresses, and seeing some of the "mops" too long ordered the sergeant to have "lumps of hair clipped out here and there." The result was grotesque. And the unit has no regimental barber.

Another Torn Scrap:—Under Royal Warrant, Officers on the Reserve called to the Colours were supposed to continue to draw their retired pay if they had previously been receiving it. A few days after they were called up in the present emergency, an Army Council Instruction was issued cancelling the privilege—if it be so. Another torn scrap of paper! Why not ask ex-Kaiser Bill to come over to run the War Office?

From Quetta:—A corporal, slightly under convivial influences, gave a native a friendly tap and was sent away for six months; another corporal, charged with the attempted murder of a waiter, was sentenced to lose his "superiority," whilst a private who in the canteen threatened to turn his chums into sieves was obliged with fourteen days in cells. Military Law and Justice!

What Byng of Vimy Said:—General Lord Byng, speaking at Braintree, remarked that "certain promises made to men when they joined the Army have not been and could not be fulfilled, and many of them were extremely foolish." For years we have been explaining the "foolishness" to the inquiring Tommy.

Jack's "Gongs":—The Admiralty tell us that the 1914-15 star is at present being issued to those still serving on the active list. It is hoped that general delivery will commence during the coming summer. We hope so, but will wait and see.

Jack's Money:—The following award of salvage money is now ready for distribution: Salvage of s.s. *Kingstonian* by H.M. ships *Berberis*, *Marguerite*, *Larne* and *Harrier*, H.M. yacht *Safa-el-Bahr*, H.M. tugs *Alice* and *Veteran*, H.M. trawlers *Eva*, *Wales* and *Rainbow* and Dockyard Naval Working Parties from H.M. Naval Base, Malta, between the 19th May and 14th June, 1917.

Greetings!—We have received the following from Lieutenant-General Sir A. C. Hunter-Weston, K.C.B., D.S.O.: "To H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth* and all officers and men of the Royal Navy who took part in the fighting at the Dardanelles. Greetings from the scene of the original landing on this the sixth anniversary of great achievement from the Commander of the 29th Division, which owes so much to your co-operation, self-sacrifice and comradeship.—AYLMER HUNTER-WESTON."

Our Daily "Thank You":—From A. W. S., Dublin—"Dear Sir, You will see by referring to my letter to you *re* my service pension how long arrears were due to me. I am pleased to state that, thanks to your influence on my behalf, I received arrears by nearly the same post as I did your letter in answer to mine. Please find enclosed donation to your most deserving fund."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*)*

The Derby Favourite.

Fully a fortnight before the Two Thousand Guineas we made Craig-an-Eran our selection for the Derby. He was then at 25 to 1, but has now come to it short price and favourite. We still stick to our original choice—especially as in the same issue we came to look upon Leighton as his most dangerous opponent. True, we hardly expected Lord Astor's colt to have the speed of Humorist in the Guineas, but now that he has convinced us that his speed is of the same superlative quality as his stamina, he should win the Derby.

The Newmarket Stakes.

The distance of the Newmarket Stakes should suit him even better. Even if Alan Breck runs there is little possibility of his turning the tables upon Lord Astor's stout-hearted racer. In the event of Craig-an-Eran not being sent to Newmarket this week, then Gloriose may win.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.
Spring Stakes—LEMBACH.
Newmarket Stakes—*CRAIG-AN-ERAN
Abingdon Plate—HARMONIUS.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.
Breeder's Stakes—PHEROMA COLT.
Payne Stakes—GLORIOSO.
Flying Handicap—SUNNY REVERS.

GATWICK—FRIDAY.
Alexandra Handicap—PRETTY DICK.
Worth Plate—PIPING.
Champney Stakes—*WEST KENT.

GATWICK—SATURDAY.
Rook Plate—ZOOMP.
Homebred Stakes—DOAGH COLT.
Marlborough Stakes—*PETHEA.
Prince Handicap—HUNT LAW.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL. *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Sold Out:—His plaint (verified by us) was:—"I have sold all my home excepting a small table and two cheap chairs. My silver watch and my wife's wedding-ring have been in pawn for months. My three children often cry for bread, and my delicate wife and myself usually go hungry so that they may be fed." A harrowing case, but quite a common one.

In the Lump:—Our letter bag last week contained over 60 cases on the common line—soldiers out of work with no pension; their families hungry and behind with rent, living on the small out-of-work pay; empty cupboards and "everything in pawn."

His Plea:—"I have a child three weeks old; my wife had a bad confinement and is very ill, and I can get no nourishment for her, being out of work. I joined the Army A1 and was demobbed B2, with gastritis and heart disease caused by active service. I am awaiting my pension." We helped to tide over the period of waiting.

Help the Children:—A workless ex-soldier has two children. They passed through a very severe illness, and were sent to a convalescent home, from which they were ultimately discharged, the parents being told to supply them with warm clothing and much nourishment. But where was the money for the purpose? We supplied it.

A Double Disaster:—A man who served lies very ill in an infirmary. At home is his wife, in dire need and about to be confined. An eminently strong claim on our fund.

DARKER AND DARKER.

The coal strike goes on; more and more industries close down; thousands and thousands of people are thrown out of work; the railways give fewer facilities for travel, and there will be no railway excursions at Whitsuntide. But we think nothing of the holiday excursions, which after all are luxuries, and luxuries are not in the circumstances to be thought of for the moment. Those whom JOHN BULL thinks of are those who are starving through no fault of their own, particularly the little children. Think of them. Thousands of the mites were used to comfortable homes and good food—even sweets after dinner. Now they wonder why daddy or mammy leave the house so frequently with parcels—*en route* to the pawn shop—why their meals are so scant and without the accustomed meat, eggs, sweets, and the other items that their parents when "in money" loved to see them enjoy. They wonder why the recently happy mother seems so careworn and anxious—and often why—new experience—she so silently weeps!

Poor innocents. Theirs to wonder and not understand; their parents to understand only too poignantly but do not wonder. They *know*. God knows they do, and the knowledge bites into the brain. For such we appeal to you once more for help. Will you not give yourself real pleasure by sending us the smallest dole and reflecting that you have provided sunshine.

Just think about it for a moment. A pound of margarine sent to a house where the kiddies eat dry bread means happiness to the children, and would you not love to supply the happiness at so small a cost? But such is a very little item. Up to the present, through you, we have been able to save homes, to succour the distressed, to provide food for the hungry, to clothe those who were in rags, to save the dead from the pauper's funeral, and to distribute comforts to where comfort there was none. The administration of our fund brings no financial benefit to us. On the contrary, JOHN BULL cheerfully bears the heavy expenses in this connection. Please help.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

H. H. (Hyde End), £1; "A Well-Wisher" (Gatwood), 5s.; "In Memoriam" (Huntingdon), £2; G. G. A. (Northampton), 2s. 6d.; E. T. (Wandsworth), 1s.; "A Few Brookvale Sympathisers" (per R. C.), 10s. 6d.; "W" £1; R. L. S., Co.; "Plumley," 1s.; "Dobbin," 6d.; Mrs. A. G., 6d.; Anon., 6d.; "Sandy," 6d.; E. P. L. (Luton), 1s. 6d.; "Satisfied," 2s.; "Nurse," 1s.; G. T. W., 2s.; C. E. H. (Brighton), 2s.; S. C. (Forest Hill), 2s.; G. H. C. (Washington), 5 dollars and clothes; A. H. (Scotia), 2s.; A. T. (Portslade), 1s.; The Nurses, Epsom Infirmary (per R. C.), 17s.; Mrs. F. S., 1s.; "C. S., late Hants Regt.," 5s.; "Nil Desperandum," 6s.; S. E. T., 5s.; J. R. B. (Newcastle), 2s. 6d. and parcel; Anon., 2s.; M. S. (Atlantic City), 1 dollar; D. E. (Church Crookham), £1 1s.; R. J. L. (Wendon), 5s.; G. E. (Dover), 10s.; C. H. S. (Brentwood), 1s.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; S. G. (Tipton), 1s.; Mrs. S., 7d.; "W.," £1; B. W. (Aberdeen), 2s.; "Thankful" (Belgium), 10s.; "Lessudden," 5s. and parcel; "Harry and Reggie," 5s.; E. A., 1s.; "Ernest" (Goodmayes), 5s.; F. E. (Crewe), 10s.; "Contrite Reader" (Ilford), 2s.; H. B. (Glasgow), £5; "Nobody," 2s. 6d.; E. H., 2s. 6d.; J. H. (Leicester), 1s.; E. H. W. (Woodmansterne), 2s. 6d.; "Dick" (Fallywalter), 2s.; Miss. P. H., 2s. 6d.; A. S. (Lowestoft), £5 5s.; "Two-Step Boston" (Devereaux), 6d.; A. W. (Kilburn), 2s.; "Drop in Ocean," £1; "Semper Fidelis," 2s.; E. B. W. (Stockport), £2 1s.; Mrs. A. C. (Brighton), 2s.; E. B. (Sheerness), 6d.; "Railway Man," 2s.; S. S. (Hoxton), 5s.; "Ballie," 1s.; E. F. C., 2s.; W. E. (Croydon), 1s.; "Pensioner," 1s.; "A Halfwayman's Wife" (Savile Row), 5s.; "Coalies" (Brum), 2s. 6d.; E. H. L. (Wallasey), 1s.; P. A. W. (Chesterfield), 10s.; "Ebor," 10s.; J. R. P. (Chester), 2s. 6d.; F. C. S. (Chalford), 2s. 6d.; "Barrow's Bank Sufferer," 1s.; S. C. C. (Dublin), £5; W. P. (Sussex), £1; H. C., £1; H. J. N. (Pretoria), £3; W. J. E. (Saltash), 2s.; H. W. J. (Vladivostock), £1; Mrs. J. D. B. (Ipston), 1s. 6d.; "In Memory of Phyllis," 2s.; E. B. (Wantage), 2s.; "Devera," 5s.; "Freddie and Hilda," 2s.; W. W. (Norwich), 2s.; H. D. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; "Billy and Kit," 5s.; "Lossiemouth," 2s.; Mrs. D. (Wadebridge), 6d.; A. S. (East Ham), 1s.; Mrs. C. H. T. (Coventry), 5s.; E. M. (Wickford), 1s.; R. F. (Bryanston), 17s. 6d.; A. H. B., 2s.; "Z," £1; M. W. (Blackburn), £2 2s.; N. W. (Glasgow), £2 2s.; H. G. (Olveston), 2s.; "South Riding Reader" (3s.); "Sympathy," 2s.; M. J. C. (Ryde), 5s.; W. Bird. (Inverkeithing), 2s.; E. K. P., 6d.; A. P. (Southampton), 2s.; A. T. (Bisley), 1s.; H. S. (West Green), £1; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; Mrs. J. D. (Hertford), 2s.; Mrs. E. (Reigate), 2s.; F. B. N. (Teddington), 2s.; J. F. (Sydenham), £1; "Not a Free Agent," 10s.; Anon. (Northumberland), 1s.; "Rhonda," 5s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; E. S., 2s. 6d.; R. B. (Dereham), 2s. 6d.; "Light Bob," 2s. 6d.; J. G. F. (Nottingham), 2s. 6d.; A. L. B. (Launceston), £1; L. S. (Acton), 5s.; E. F. (Hackbridge), 2s. 6d.; "One Whose Husband Has Just Passed Week," 5s.; P. E. H. (Hong Kong), £3; "Three Sisters" (Cheltenham), 5s.; "In Loving Memory of Kittie and Ellie," 10s.; "David Garrick," 5s.; "Kate Sefton," 2s.; Mrs. H. A. A. (Wandsworth Common), £2; "An ex-Wren," 2s.; E. J. N. (Gosport), 5s.; Mrs. E. M. T. (Willesden), 5s.

Miss W. B. Kenyon, (brother of the First Prize in our 400th "Bullets" Competition), has kindly sent us £10.

(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

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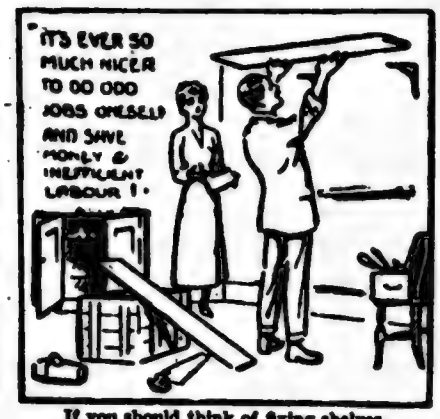
"HERE ARE ALFREDS SCHOOL BOOTS WORN OUT AGAIN - AND SHE PROMISED CHARGED HIM, THOSE THERE BOYS !"
"DONT WORRY DEAR GIVE 'EM TO ME I'LL DO THEM !"
I'VE JUST DONE IT MY OWN !"

Why pay what boot repairers ask
When cobbling's such an easy task



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The Expert's Guide that Teaches YOU HOW

To make soap—To mend locks—To make hearthrugs from rags and pieces—To paint and paper a room—To sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To restore old brown shoes—To make furniture—To re-seat chairs—To upholster sofas, etc.—To instal a speaking tube—To clean a Primus or other stove—To repair bicycles—To overhaul a motor-car—To repair a motor-cycle—To work in metal—To make a garden frame—To repair water-taps—To varnish a violin—To remedy damp walls—To repair a piano—To make a padded chair from an old cask—To make a mailcart and perambulator-hood—To stuff animals—To dress furs—To stuff and mount birds—To do wood-inlaying—To cure a smoky chimney—To prepare working drawings and how to read working drawings—To renovate a grandfather's clock—To make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summer-houses, tables, etc.—To use metal-drilling tools—To renovate mirrors—To upholster furniture in leather cloth—To mend broken china—To do fretwork—To build a boat—To make a canoe, etc.—To lime-white poultry-houses—To do gold-plating and silver-plating—To clean and mend watches and clocks—to distemper ceilings and walls—To make picture-frames and to frame pictures—All about curtain fittings—To make metal castings—To make tracing-paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—To clean paint off glass—To fit up a motor workshop—To clean boilers, etc.

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A Tip for Ambitious Men: BE YOUR OWN MASTER.
If you must work for somebody, work for Yourself.

Mr. F. H. PARKES, Brighton, writes:—

"The Amateur Mechanic" is excellent. It is almost impossible for any worker to desire knowledge which is not to be found within these four volumes. I am working in a small shop, odd-jobbing, taking everything that comes my way, and my scope has been enlarged as though I had served innumerable apprenticeships. *I am even contemplating taking up some entirely fresh trade as a spare-time occupation.* I have already made a successful attempt at watch and clock repairing by getting a watch and a clock in going order that had been returned as hopeless by three watchmakers!

"My entire information on the subject came from "The Amateur Mechanic."

THERE IS A TRADE ON EVERY PAGE.

Mr. BIRCH, Monton Rd., near Manchester, writes:—

"These books are simply fine—they surpass all expectations. I feel sure that if some of these chaps who are out of work could possibly find the money to buy the four volumes of *"The Amateur Mechanic"* there would not be much unemployment in the country, as there *is a Trade on every page.*

IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO BEGIN.

Mr. P. OGLESBY, Silks Farm, Wye, Kent, says:—

"I am pretty handy at doing most jobs, but my difficulty has always been in not knowing what tools to use and how to commence any job; that is where these books are so excellent. A child should be able to understand the instructions; *and best of all are the illustrations.* One could almost learn to do any job without any letterpress."

IT PAYS FOR ITSELF.

Mr. BEARD, Long Eaton, writes:—

"*I intend that this work shall be a free gift to me*; for by taking advantage of your instalment plan, I think I can see how to easily save the money on house repairs alone, as I find that quite a number of jobs I had intended putting out are treated of in the volume, and are by no means beyond my limited capacity (with your writers at my elbow). . . . Once again to thank you. . . ."

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Can do it—very cheaply, too!

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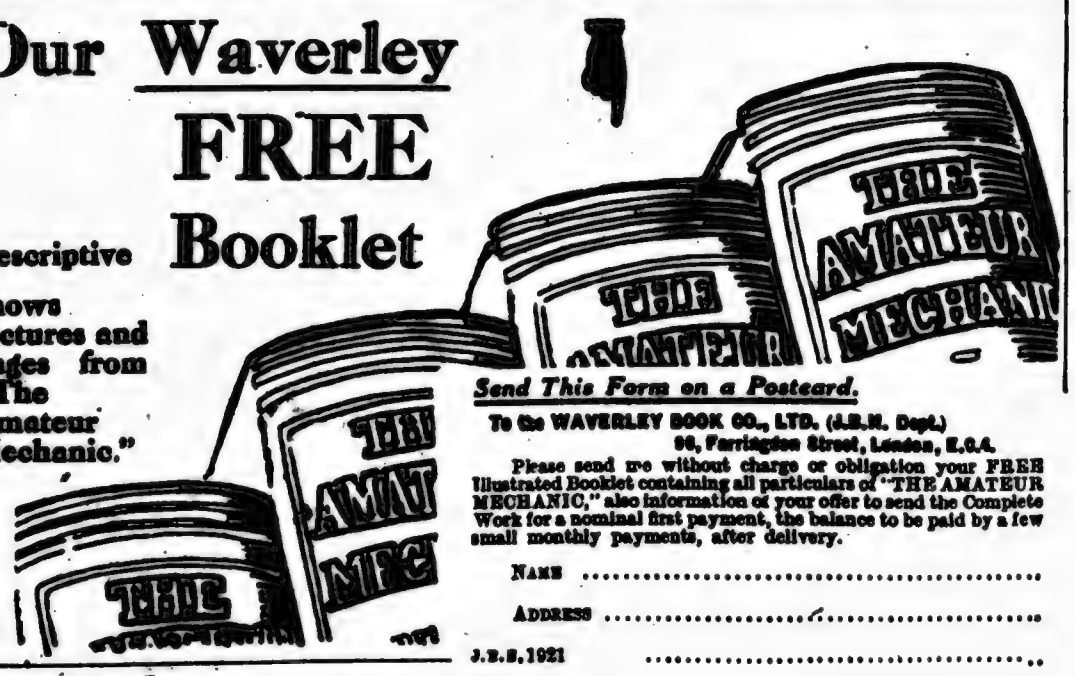
Shows Pictures and Pages from "The Amateur Mechanic."



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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

W. D. and OTHERS.—Thanks for kind wishes expressed in inquiry as to our health.

A. B. (Liverpool).—"As a worker, allow me to express my humble appreciation of your publication of the miners' case." Your appreciation is appreciated.

MRS. G. E. (St. Leonard's).—It is the chronic habit of the Government to let Labour troubles get out of hand before they try to tackle them.

"MINERS' WIVES" (Manchester).—We agree that the wage drop was too sudden and in many cases too big.

C. S. (Bharatpur, Ind.).—"Don't you think the whole question of our marriage laws generally should be gone into and overhauled?" We do.

H. G. (Leatherhead).—"When your strike solution fails, I'll send mine—or bring it." Just knock and leave it on the mat.

A. B. (Dartford).—"Keep your eye on the Dartford Division." Can't spare a whole eye for one division, but we will see you get a glance as often as possible.

G. G. L. (Islington).—The schoolboy who said the only prophet of to-day was JOHN BULL can teach his granny something about eggs.

R. S. (London, N.W.).—"Do you require a good washer?" All our staff wash, but they have to do something else for their pay.

MISS S. (Streatham).—We have said a score of times before, and we say again, that the fines inflicted for cruelty to animals are ofttimes absurdly inadequate.

A. D. (Edinburgh).—You look at the E.P.D. from one angle only. There is the point of view that, since the Armistice, it has enormously checked enterprise and consequently contributed to unemployment.

R. A. F. (Alexandria, Egypt).—"One of the most prominent horses running here just now is Ma-lecsh, which in English means Never Mind. If only, sir, you have a horse you could name after it you would be very lucky." Never mind; no matter.

S. S. (Leicester).—"There's published a paper, 'JOHN BULL,' Who throughout Britain deserved more pull; But twixt Labour extremists And Government dreamists, His hands are invariably full." Mind the step.

F. J. (Crosshills).—"The miners should play the game." So should the colliery owners.

"DUTCHMAN."—Your letter is no answer to our charges against your compatriots with respect to their selfish manipulation of the condensed milk trade during the war.

"JIMMIE" (Paddington).—"I am out of work, and so perhaps you will forgive me being in arrears with the postage stamp." Owe us fourpence.

E. M. (Southend).—"Being annoyed by hypnotism, can you help me to get justice?" If anybody is hypnotising you against your will, tell a policeman.

L. H. d'E. (Finchley).—"An irritating and pharisaical trait in our Anglo-Saxon temperament leads too many Britons to imagine they have a duty to act as moral adviser and policeman to the rest of mankind." Glad you are able to sit up and take notice.

J. R. (Orpington).—"Look at a landworker's condition in 1914, yet he is the most important bloke growing spuds, etc." We have looked.

"FLAP JACK" (Ontario).—We are frequently warning readers that the Canadian towns have thousands of out-o'-works.

H. H. (Wallsend).—"I say without fear that on the job I am on, the bricklayers never straighten their backs." Do you wish us to congratulate them on their permanent stoop?

MRS. L. (Liverpool).—"Would like to know if you have any young babies or any that is walking or not, boy or girl, as we haven't any." Sorry, but the office gooseberry bush has not been coming up to scratch lately.

H. G. D. (Hobart).—We have frequently commented on the disgraceful conditions on board some of the ships conveying emigrants to Australia. The s.s. *Wiltshire* appears to be one of the bad ones.

J. C. (Sunderland).—"Could not a scheme be formulated whereby foodstuffs and wages could be reduced simultaneously?" Possibly so, probably not.

MRS. W. J. (Oldham).—"Tommy and Jack with their wound stripes are reduced to hawking boot polish and trashy writing pads which can be bought at half price elsewhere." We have commented on this degradation.

J. A. (Bray).—If Dublin teachers prefer to attend a funeral to seeing "A Naughty Wife," it's possibly because the former is the more uncommon.

J. H. C. (Bolton).—"Every child comes into the world burdened with a debt of £34." That must be why they cry when no pins are sticking in them.

A. G. (Leith).—"The Admiralty have sacrificed the Empire to save a ha'pennyworth of tar." We do not recollect noticing the economy you mention.

R. G. A. (San Paolo).—"We are Brazilian born and have never been to England." Well, about 50 millions here are English born, and have never been to Brazil.

J. S. (Partick).—"Some men's minds become furious if no work is given to them." And some get pretty furious if offered work.

C. J. (Tyrone).—"These Labour Exchange women look afraid to touch the hem of your garments." But surely your garments have nothing to do with their duties?

A. O. C. D. (St. Helen's).—If you seriously state that "young married women draw doles while their husbands draw full wages," somebody has been pulling your leg.

"CAT LOVER" (London).—"If cats were taxed the same as dogs it would be a kindness to the cats." Do you mean there would be fewer cats?

M. M. (Tiverton).—You forget that some of us feel a lot handsomer than we look.

"CITIZEN" (Brockley).—"When a lever is issued to control the heat from Old Sol by meter, who will pay?" You're a bit mixed, aren't you?

"JACK" (Murton).—"Some magistrates know as much about law as the Bishop of Durham knows about a football coupon." So we have frequently noticed.

A. M. (Tring).—The publican had the audacity, had he? Then don't drink his beer.

A. K. R. (Dulwich Village).—The "crucifix" controversy does not interest us. With you, we can see no objection whatever to the form of the war memorial outside the Parish Church in Ryde, I.W.

J. H. (Baltonsboro').—"I can hardly describe to you how I feel." Luckily, there is no urgent need for you to do so. We have a fairly useful imagination.

P. A. H. (Mesopotamia).—"Talk about prices, how about 4 Rupees 8 Annas for a pound tin of sausages?" Costly mysteries.

J. W. (Pencoed).—Thanks for storyette. Where does the laugh come in?

T. B. M. (Manchester).—"Many a loyal and well-intentioned working man is led away by frothy-mouthed agitators because he cannot buttress his loyalty by sound argument." Agreed.

E. C. (Edgbaston).—"I have never yet heard of a substitute for capital." Some men find a brassy face isn't bad.

F. B. (Gloucester).—"A small tax of 2s. on the push-bike would decrease our unemployment." Yes, another million officials would get jobs as collectors.

G. A. (Scotland).—"The speed is 200 miles an hour." With traffic at that speed, the Sahara Desert will be the one safe place for pedestrians.

R. G. (Dipton).—"The Ministry of Health should leave the purity of the mind to the Churches." Most of the trouble to-day is that no Ministry sticks to its own job.

T. U. (Walsall).—"The spice of life is battle." But you can have too much of spicy things. Try plain diet for a year or two.

M. L. (Minchinhampton).—"Replace the women-folk by ex-Servicemen." Now can you imagine one ex-Serviceman holding another's hand in the pictures?

T. G. E. (Trowbridge).—The bigoted and intolerant ravings of Mr. Weldon, formerly Vicar of St. Mark's, Bath, can safely be ignored. He is blind to the fact that we went to war for a principle.

DAVY STEPHENS (Kingstown).—"I will celebrate my 78th birthday on 1st May, 70 years of which I have been selling papers on Carlisle pier." Hope you stood yourself a drink.

"TAXPAYER" (Brixton).—"I wish to bring before the notice of your readers a few points in reference to taxes." All the points were stuck into them long ago.

"OLIVER" (Chelsea).—"Sir, how about the following? Is it original? 'Propa gander will kill our goose.' Please remit what it is worth." Consider you have got it.

"IVY" (E. Dulwich).—The picture of the Kaiserin's funeral was not only in the cinemas, but in the illustrated papers. We quite understand your sentiments.

J. M. (Barrow-in-F.).—Hard lines at 70. There's no shame in taking food and shelter in "the mansion on the hillside"; but we can understand it hurts.

J. C. R. (Walsall).—We do not think the quality of your verses justifies your paying money for having them set to music and published. The object of Gordon's Kingsway Music Publishing Company is to take no risks and cover themselves against all loss.

M. B. T. (Hampstead).—To write 1,000,000 in Roman numerals would require the use of one thousand M's, that capital letter representing 1,000. Like this: MMMMM—and 995 more.

A. C. M. (Aberdeen).—"I don't think that decision quite sound, do you?" We do. While sympathising in the father's loss, we do not see why he should claim monetary damages for the death of his son aged 4.

JACK SHELTON (Rickmansworth).—"When the Huns were victors And France went down the hill, The Boche prescribed the medicine, While France she took the pill. But now the case is altered And Fritz has got to pay, He wangles, twists and dodges To find some other way." Try it on a music publisher.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/6 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [*May 14th, 1921*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Plain, Hallmark, or Broad Nib.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

TOWARDS A LOWER COST OF LIVING

BEEF AT PRE-WAR PRICE

At the Seventeenth Annual General Meeting of Estates Control, Limited, held at the Offices of Bovril, Ltd., Sir George Lawson Johnston, the Chairman, said that:

It was probably his association with a commodity which had only gone up in price by 7½ per cent. since 1914, that made him wonder whether the official monthly figures showing the high cost of living revealed the true position, and if the persistent high level were not partly accounted for by our insisting on a more expensive kind of dietary than was usual with us before the war. Thus, if beef now stood at over 2½ times its cost in 1914, while excellent corned beef could be obtained at pre-war price, this meant that, nourishment for nourishment, corned beef was about one-quarter the price of beef. Yet it was not being consumed to anything like the same extent as before the war, despite the great advantage its cooked condition gave it in these times of scarce and dear fuel. Was part of the increased cost recorded in the statistics due to prime joints always being eaten, without even an occasional change to wholesome corned beef?

That costs were still very high was an undoubted fact, but it seemed to him that the people who were really hardest hit were those who are being burned like a candle at both ends—high costs at one end competing with a reduced income due to heavy taxation at the other.

He wins

and wins on *Pirellis*, the world's *proved* best Cycle Tyre. Every road and track-racing enthusiast knows that life and limb as well as his chance of victory may well turn on the texture, resilience and quality of the tyres he selects.

Follow the lead them of Posters, the world's Amateur Champion, and give yourself and your machine the best chance by riding on *Pirellis*—always.

PIRELLI TYRES

THE WORLD'S BEST

Your dealer can supply you.

PIRELLI, LTD.,

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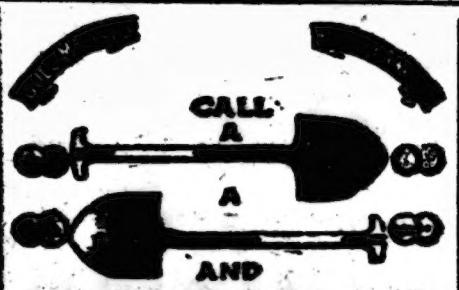
Glasgow: 88-91, Finn Street.
Southampton: 22, Bridge Street.

Pirellis mean Pedal Pleasure



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PERFECTION.

SNEEZING

Is Nature's danger signal, it means *infection!* Apply Nostroline Nasal Specific inside your nostrils; it will kill the germs of colds or influenza, and soothe and clear the nasal passage.

Of all Chemists, 1/3 & 2/-, or send 1/3 for Sample to

MATTHEWS LABORATORIES, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

18/- per Nine. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for Gentlemen. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

SHORTHAND (Pitman's), etc. New method of Rapid Instruction by Post. Complete courses. Tuition to all parts of the world. Write for prospectus, post free, Wright's School of Shorthand, etc. "Dilkusha," Wrexham, N. Wales.

KODAKS, new or secondhand. Everything photographic—lists free. Remarkable bargains.—Wallace Heaton, Ltd., Change Alley, Sheffield.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and Prices—write Lavinia Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners. 2d stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. B, 69a, Market St., Manchester.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers, best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

WANTED. — Ex-Service Men Organisers, London and Provinces. All ranks. Serving and ex-Service men who appreciate the value of mutual co-operation in commerce should apply for particulars of the "True Ex-Service Movement" to Gen. Organizer, 208, High Street, Hounslow.

NEW Spring Suit lengths at to-day's reduced prices. Patts. free. The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 169, 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lavaine (Dept. J.B.), 145, Hounsditch, London.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Service Dept. 60), 180, Strand, W.C.2.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write before it is too late for my clearance lists. Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raleighs, Coventry Eagles, Royal, etc. Ground Bicycles from £5 15s. 6d. cash. Makers' price £15 15s.—Gen. Ring, The Great Cycle Dealer, Coventry.

SHEETS, unbleached, very heavy quality, 72 by 99 (2½ lb., no dressing), only 16/3 per pair, post free. Compare quality with others at the price. Money refunded if not satisfied, and at once.—M. D. McLeod, 21, Clifford Street, Cross, Manchester.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition; low fees.—Write Gordon Service, 23, Bristol.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE." — Write these two words on a post-card, and I will send you the finest of all catalogues. Cycles, Tyres, and every Accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 69, Burnley.

ALL WOOL RAINCOAT, fine quality, perfectly tailored, astonishing value; smart fashionable cut, 49s. 11d. post free. Write at once or call. Smarts, 256, Kentish Town Road, London, N.W.5. Branches, 289, Green Street, Upton Park; 91, High Street, Camden Town; 20, High Street, Deptford.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £2 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

CYCLISTS, Free to You! Monster 144-page Money-Saving Catalogue. Record Bargains in Cycles, Tyres and Accessories. Also 24-page List. Astounding Surplus Clearance Offer. Everything ruthlessly reduced. Prices will delight you. Both books free for post-card. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back. Write NOW. It will pay you. Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

£2 WILL commence you in business offering great scope. £5-£10 can be earned weekly. Write for particulars, H. Marks, 51-3, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest wholesale warehouse for Drapery, Boots and Clothing.

ROYAL AIR FORCE. — Unskilled men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, &c. Ages 18 to 38 ex-service men, and 18 to 28 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 209, Bath Street, Glasgow, or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Officer Commanding, R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

BOYS WANTED between 15 and 16½ years of age. Must be medically fit and of good education. Boys receive thorough instructions in selected trade and are paid, fed, housed and clothed during training. Write or call for descriptive booklet, etc., to R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; 209, Bath Street, Glasgow; 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

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NOW OBTAINABLE IN GREAT BRITAIN

IF YOU are low-spirited, run-down, overwrought, depressed, anæmic, or nervously exhausted, your nerve cells are crying aloud for PHOSPHORUS.

"ALEXINE" (Assimilable Phosphorus) supplies to the system active phosphoric acid—the most precious and potent health restoring element known to medical science.

DEPRESSION
NEURASTHENIA
ANÆMIA
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In France—the country of its origin—it is prescribed and enthusiastically endorsed by the entire medical profession, who recognise it as the ONLY true and natural remedy for ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS.

"ALEXINE" will quickly restore to health all nervously exhausted persons, and make them happy, bright, vivid, strong, alert and vigorous.

ALEXINE

ASSIMILABLE PHOSPHORUS

Of Chemists, 5/- and 10/- a Bottle, or post free 5/6 and 10/6 from the Sole British Agents:

HEPPELL'S, Chemists, 164, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

FOR HOLIDAY and SPORTS WEAR

You want well-tailored clothes as cheaply as possible. As an advertisement we are offering the following lines which save you money in tailoring costs. Carefully compare our prices; they must appeal to you. Satisfaction guaranteed from first to last.

Sports Jackets in Donegal and other Tweed materials, stylish cut, accurately made to measure. Perfect fit guaranteed. Either lined, half lined or unlined. From 17/6 upwards

Flannel Trousers in Grey for holidays, sports and river wear, made to measure. Perfect fitting guaranteed 20/6, 12/6 and 14/6. In White, magnificent material, stylish cut and perfect, made to measure. Fit guaranteed. 17/6 only.

Lounge Suits made to measure in Tweeds, Worsteds and Serge. Fit absolutely guaranteed. From 37/6

Write for patterns of best value all wool indigo serge suits at 63/-.

Three special lines of gents Fawn Mackintoshes at 16/6, 21/- and 29/6. The last mentioned with belt, and can also be had in blue. When ordering, state chest measurement. Send for FREE patterns and self-measurement form.

London customers can fit on for 2/- or Country customers will receive our prompt attention. Add 1/- to remittance for postage and packing.

Cross Postal Orders and cheques and make them payable to the

FIRSBURY TAILORING CO.,
(Dept. 21), 25, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, LONDON, E.C. *Bankers: Lloyds Bank.*

You Save Money

in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two teaspoonfuls of most other raising agents.

SAVE HALF

GENT'S SUITING CLOTHS

Having secured from the leading Yorkshire Mills a entire month's output of High Class Suitings, we are offering them at the extraordinarily low price of

36/- per Suit Length of 3¾ yds. Car. Paid

By buying your cloth direct from us you save £3 or £4 on a suit of clothes.

Sold under the 'John Bull' Guarantee.

To sell at so low a figure we have to avoid all needless expense so instead of sending patterns we forward the goods subject to your approval. Just enclose your cheque or postal order in a registered envelope stating whether you desire Navy, Grey, Brown or Mixture, and we undertake to return your money in full if you are not entirely satisfied with the suiting when you receive it.

You risk nothing. We guarantee every square inch of cloth sent out to be thoroughly shrunk.

RAMSDEN VALLEY MILLS CO.,
4, Corporation Street, Manchester.

GRAVES CYCLES

World's finest value. Warranted 10 years. Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 30/- now. Balance in ten monthly payments of 30/- if satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed. Dunnabi's Weldless Steel Tubing, Rudge Lenses, Climcher A-Wee Tyres, 3-coil Spring Saddle, Crown-ry Chain. Catalogue post free when ordering.

30/-

H. G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD

BEACON OILSKINS

will always keep you dry

Men's Coats from 22/6, Ladies' from 23/6. Children's from 11/- (3-year-old size). All fully guaranteed against stickiness. Leakproof discolouration or unsewn seat positively. Illustrated List Free. Send p.c. for it to BARRATTS, Ltd., 37, Bolton Buildings, South Shields, England.

THE BIG MONEY COMPETITION

3 RECORD PRIZES 3

2nd PRIZE £250 — BULLETS £500 — 3rd PRIZE £100

1st PRIZE

10 Prizes of £5	10 Prizes of £2-10/-	50 Prizes of 10/-
100 Prizes of 5/-	500 Prizes of 2/6	2,000 TARGET PRIZES

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—
Example:—Fair Fight. Bullet:—For Seat In Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 412.

ALL ENGLAND WANTS	POOR DEVIL	WHAT LABOUR'S FIGHTING FOR	THE STRIKE WAVE
UNITED KINGDOM	NEVER	WHEN WORK'S DONE	NOT FASHIONABLE NOW
BEST OF PALS	WASHING DAY	THE GERMAN EAGLE	MY MONEY
ON A GOOD THING	IN DANGER	BACKING WRONG HORSE	THE GOOD OLD DAYS
KING AND COUNTRY	FOOLS ABOUT	WHEN PRINCE MARRIES	RULING THE WAVES
THE TAXPAYERS	DO IT NOW	CINEMA FAVOURITE	WINSTON'S MOTTO
A BIG CATCH	MERE MAN	EVERLASTING	PLAIN ENGLISH
CASUALS	MY VOTE	STRONG HAND	I DISLIKE

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

Example_____
Bullet

(412) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(412) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 412, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(412) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, May 19th.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

412) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address_____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made up of, which must be made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 410th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. F. PERRY,
441, Ley Street, Ilford, Essex.
Example:—For Shame.
Bullet:—Hundreds Wait For Hundredweights.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. G. J. MASON,
43, Fielding Street, Ribbleton, Lancs.
Example:—Worth The Trouble.
Bullet:—If Winston Copied Sphinx.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. J. W. KENT,
165, Croydon Road, Anerley, London, S.E.20
Example:—What Miners Want.
Bullet:—It's "The Same Everywhere."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Miss G. E. Ham, 16, Leonard Road, Redfield, Bristol: Trying To Master—Ourselves, Must Amuse Germany.
Miss E. Dally, 20, Headland Park, Mutley, Plymouth: Struggling—Premier In Another "Bunker."
Mr. A. Taylor, 135, Marsh House Lane, Warrington: Contented—Seldom "All At Once."
Mr. L. Connolly, 20, Norfolk Square, Brighton: Unlooked For—"Floating Mines" On Land.
Mr. L. Shephard, The Glade, Holmbury, St. Mary, nr. Dorking: Not Arrived Yet—Budget—Of Good Things.
Miss M. Thurlow, 15, Gilkes Street, Middlesbrough: The Millennium—Won't Work—Labour Must.
Mr. T. McLaren, Fairwater Grove, Llandaff, Cardiff: Triple Alliance—Another Disappointment For Germany.
Mrs. M. Willett, 39, Uxbridge Road, Hanwell, W.17: Work And Wages—Plentiful—Apply Krupps Germany.
Miss H. M. Slater, Aynam Road, Kendal: Mother And Baby—Striker Considers His Family.
Mr. R. G. Charman, 6, Combe Bank Cotts., Sundridge, Sevenoaks: For Shame—England Armed Against Herself.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. A. F. Sharman, 131, Ewart Road, Nottingham: In Dry State—Channel, Before England's Invaded.
Mr. H. H. Hardy, 73, Carleton Road, London, N.7: What A Difference—If Taxpayers Copied Germany.
Mr. J. H. Law, 39, New Street, Huddersfield: Honour And Obey—Otherwise Party Drops Him.
Mr. T. Cooper, 11, Holme Street, Stacksteads, Lancs.: What Germany Owes—Nothing To Her Navy.
Miss Dally, c.o. Howell, Milton Combe, Yelverton: Before Striking—Watch "The Eagle's" Movements.
Mr. R. C. Mansfield, 37, Wellsway, Bath: Trying To Master—Ireland, Killed Many Reputations.
Mr. J. T. Brown, 20, Church Square, Tredegar, Mon.: Struggling—Time To Leave Off.
Mr. E. Marshall, 141, Albert Road, London, S.E.25: Bottomley's Advice—"Pick The Bone Clean."
Mr. B. Grosvenor, 87, Gresham Road, Middlesbrough: Worth The Trouble—Looking Up Agitator's Past.
Mr. H. G. Collette, 22, Cardiff Road, Bargoed: What Miners Want—Food Down, They'll Follow.

Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the office of "John Bull."

CLAIMS ALREADY PAID
503

THE
JOHN BULL
GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premiums charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

May 14, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept. 68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
John Bull INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....
and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

May 14, 1921. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment receipt of Registration Form is required.

Two New Competitions!

£1,000 MUST BE WON for NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES in the DERBY

£1,000 MUST BE WON for TWO SIMPLE SCORES in first TEST MATCH

You can enter either or both of these competitions, but coupons for each contest MUST be enclosed in a separate envelope.

THIS Week we are offering the huge Prize of **ONE THOUSAND POUNDS** for naming the first four horses in the Derby, or for the next best Coupon received. Remember, there is **NO ENTRANCE FEE** and **£1,000 MUST BE WON** in any event. All you have to do is to write on the Coupon below the names of the horses you think will finish 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th respectively. For the guidance of Competitors a list of possible starters is given below.

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: "Derby Competition," JOHN BULL, 12, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Derby" in the top left-hand corner of Envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE DERBY COUPON

CLOSING DATE, MONDAY, MAY 30th.

HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.

In the spaces below opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, WRITE IN INK the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

1st .....

2nd .....

3rd .....

4th .....

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Derby Competition in accordance with the Rules and Conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Derby Competition.

Cut Here

Rules for Both Competitions.

(which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "John Bull" announcing these Competitions. Coupons must be exclusively filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.
2. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Derby to be run June 1st, 1921. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. Should no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon with the first four or three horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received.
3. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving the aggregate number of runs scored, and also the highest individual score made in the Test Match, England v. Australia, to be played at Nottingham, on May 28th, 30th and 31st. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon containing both these correct, the prize will be awarded to the sender of a coupon with the correct aggregate and extremely correct highest individual score. If no competitor sends a coupon with the correct aggregate, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the correct highest individual score and most nearly correct aggregate. Should no coupon be received with either of these correct, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received.
4. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize or prizes will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of a prize.
5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.
6. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received after the closing date will be disqualified.
7. The Editor's decision must be regarded as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

This week we are offering ONE THOUSAND POUNDS for two scores in connection with the FIRST TEST MATCH. This huge prize will be paid to the sender of the total number of runs scored in the match (i.e., the aggregate) and of the highest individual score made. If nobody sends both these correct scores, the £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received (see Rule 3). SO THAT IN ANY EVENT THE £1,000 MUST BE WON. Before filling in this coupon competitors should make a careful study of the aggregates and highest scores made in previous Test Matches in this country, as given below.

Study these figures before filling in your coupon

	Aggregate.	Highest Score
1912.—1st Test Match	532	107
1912.—2nd Test Match	217	92
1912.—3rd Test Match	600	79
1909.—1st Test Match	451	62
1909.—2nd Test Match	781	143
1909.—3rd Test Match	664	61
1909.—4th Test Match	653	58
1909.—5th Test Match	1,129	136

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries: "Test Match, No. 1," JOHN BULL, 12, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Test Match" in the top left-hand corner of the envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE TEST MATCH COUPON

CLOSING DATE, THURSDAY, MAY 26th.

FIRST TEST MATCH. England v. Australia.

To be played at Nottingham on May 28th, 30th, 31st.

Write scores in plain figures—not letters. Only one set of figures must appear in each space.

In opposite space write in ink the aggregate number of runs you think will be scored in the First Test Match.	
In opposite space write in ink the highest individual score you think will be made in the First Test Match.	

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Test Match Competition No. 1 in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(1) Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Cut Here

LIST OF POSSIBLE DERBY STARTERS.

ALAN BRECK	COTTAGER	FRANKLIN	HUGGON	MOIDORE	PERFECT KNIGHT	SAILOR SON	TELEPATHY
BALLYHERON	GOYA	FRENCH MINT	HUMORIST	MONARCH	PHOEBUS	SCORPIUS	TETRARCHA
BAYDROP	CRAIG AN ERAN	GASK	INKERSALL	MOUNT STEWART	PICKSPRING	SCOTCH JEWEL	THUNDERER
BEAUREGARD	CRUSOE GOLD	GLORIOSO	JONJON	MYSTIC KNIGHT	PLATO	SIRRAH	TRASH
BOHEMIAN, THE	CYLBLAIR	GOLDENDALE	JILTED	NAPOLEON	POURET	SLIDE	ULYSSES
BRIGHT ORB	CYLBURN	GOLDFINDER	JOHN GREEN	NEC	POLEMARCH	SOUTHERNER	UNION JACK
BRINKLOW	CYLGATE	GRANBY	KNIGHT OF THE ORIENT	NIGHT PATROL, THE	POLYMESTOR	STARGAZER	VOLUNTEER
CANTERBURY LAMB	CYROBELLE	GUARD'S BRIGADE	LAW COURT	NOVA CYGNUS	PROCONSUL	STRATHLEVEN	WATERCOURSE
CHEF	DERWENT	HAMLET	LEGERTON	NYMPHIDA	PUCKA SAHIB	SUN SHAFT	WESTWARD HO
CLEAR TRACE	EAGLESHAWK	HASTY MATCH	LEMONORA	O'DONOGHUE, THE	RATION	SUNBLAZE	WILL SOMERS
COEUR DE LION	END O' TALE	HEAD MASTER	MERCURIUS	ORTHOS	ROMAN FIDDLE	SYRIAN PRINCE	WINTER KING, THE
CONGER EEL	FALSE ALARM	HIGHLANDER	MILENKO	OUR PRINCE	ROMAN RULER	TACITA	YELLOW DWARF, THE
CORBAN	FOUNDATION	HILL COUNTRY	MILESIUS	PEACE DECLARED	ROYAL HIGHNESS		YOUNG VISITOR

This list is published for the assistance of competitors and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns of the "Sporting Life" before filling up their coupons.

All the News in Pictures in The NATIONAL NEWS.

FREE

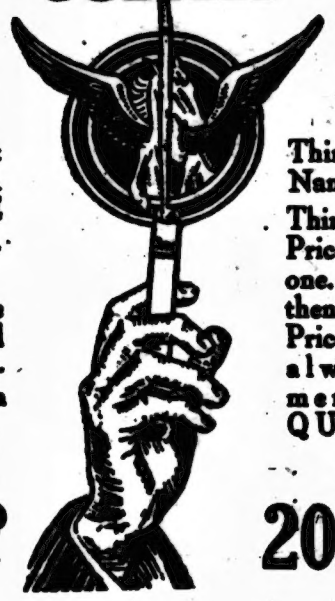
TO ALL WHO FILL IN COMPETITION COUPONS.

The "KUPON" Pen is specially made to write on Coupon paper. It does not spurt or blot, and with the special Duct attachment you can write for 15 minutes with one dip in the ink. Can be fitted into any penholder, and turns any ordinary pen into a Fountain Pen. They are sold at 6d. per set (pen, nib and duct), or 3 sets for 1/- Send Postcard for Free Sample.

Address—KUPON PEN COMPANY, 2, Wine Office Court, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

Ask for

"TURF JUBILEE".



The very best VIRGINIA CIGARETTE in Quality, Size, and Price.

Made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Carolina matured leaf.

Think of the Name "TURF"

Think of the Price. Smoke one. You may then forget the Price. You will always remember the QUALITY.

10 *for* 6D

20 *for* 1/-

Ask for "TURF Derby" if you like your Cigarettes a little larger—20 for 1/3: and "TURF Big" if you want the largest size—20 for 1/5.

Merry May

And yourself?

A merry man or maid if you respond to its universal invitation and ally yourself with the care-free spirit of this—the ideal month for cyclists.

May merriment is for out-of-doors—restriction to space is odious, limitation is foreign to its fulfilment.

The cycle was surely born in May—it knows no time-table and no terminus and moreover every mile is covered in Comfort when fitted with a

BROOKS SADDLE

"It makes Life worth Cycling."

J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD., 92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

Write for the new Brooks Book. Ready Shortly.

A Beautiful Complexion & Admiration

Ladies—A few days' treatment with CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will do more to clean up the skin than all the beauty treatments in creation. An imperfect complexion is caused by a sluggish liver. Millions of people, old, young and middle age, take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply and Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

Your Trouble is INDIGESTION

IT IS NOT YOUR LIVER.

CICFA restores DIGESTION

On holidays, when you are travelling, visiting, or eating away from home, it is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome CONSTIPATION. CICFA removes that trouble. READ THE REASON WHY.

You have a Liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel the starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses, or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to those acids and impurities which are formed by Indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must remove that indigestion by restoring Digestion.

Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have Acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary Indigestion remedies, such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, **while any remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.**

Cicfa can do this, because **Cicfa restores Digestion** at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

in Stomach

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.

TONGUE coated white all over.

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.

EATING disliked. Some Nausea.

PAINS darting through Chest. Burning spot behind left shoulder Blade.

in Bowel

GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.

ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.

EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowel, Griping, and CONSTIPATION.

Cicfa ensures complete digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel; corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, ensures the formation of such Digestive Ferments as Nature requires.

The following, like all our testimonials, was unsolicited:—

"Worsley, Staffs.

"Sirs,—My conscience prompts me to write you a word of praise for your Cicfa. I am one of those men who simply detested the idea of having anything to do with any sort of patent medicines. I have suffered ever since I was 21 years of age with Stomach Indigestion and now I am 38 years old. I have tried all the home-made remedies that I could possibly get, and I was also under treatment, but I was no better. I was telling an old friend how I was suffering with my Stomach, and how it used to take all the energy out of me, and he recommended me to have a bottle of Cicfa tablets. I took his advice and had two small bottles. I took the two bottles in the space of a fortnight and I have never had a symptom since, nor a tablet since. I don't need any, for I am cured. If Cicfa cures everyone as fast as it cured me, I don't see how it pays to manufacture it.

Yours respectfully, S. I."

18,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families, and in practice. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it.

There can be no better proof. You can purchase Cicfa and commence using it immediately.

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 3/-

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